

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

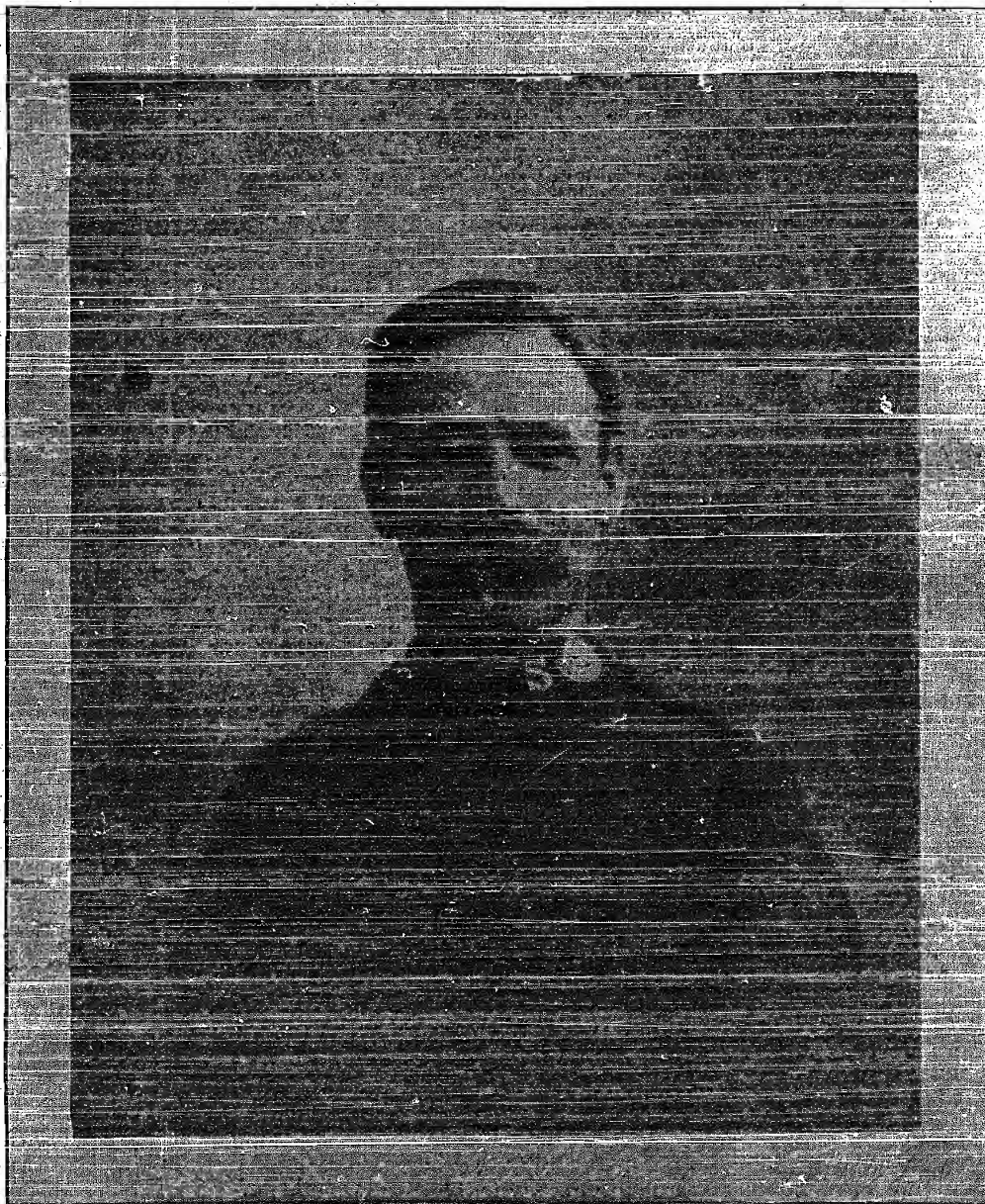
16th Year. No. 1

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 7, 1899.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price 5 Cents.



BRIGADIER GASKIN, PROVINCIAL OFFICER, CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

Australasia — Revisited

OR,
THE UPS AND DOWNS OF COM-
MISSIONER POLLARD.

(N. B.—The advantage of this serial story is that each chapter can be read as a whole by new as well as old readers, without referring to what has gone before.—Ed.)

CHAPTER X.

TREATS OF A STORY OF A BRIEF, SUPPER WITH
A PRESBYTERIAN PARSON, AND OF A
PUBLICAN AND HIS PUB.

The Temperance Hall, Dunedin, on the second night of the Army's appearance, was packed out with people. On the Tuesday it was the same, and on Wednesday night the crowds were so enormous that Capt. Pollard lost—if he may be said to have entertained any—the last shreds of anxiety as to the future.

He foresaw the trend of things. With twenty, thirty and forty men and women night after night at the penitential forum seeking the salvation of God, and an income running up to an average of £50 per week, he decided, wisely, we think—that that "tide in the affairs of men, which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune," had set in. He determined to pioneer the portion of the Island south of Dunedin. He struck for Invercargill, a town largely comprised of hardy men and women from the hills and glens of Scotland.

With becoming deference the intrepid pioneer, after making a hurried survey of the town, presented his card to the leading Presbyterian minister. "I have deemed it my duty, in view of the great blessing which the Lord is giving the Salvation Army in Dunedin, to visit your town and enquire whether there exists any need for our beginning work in it, and it seemed to me the proper thing to call upon you, the first minister of the place."

Taking Tea with the Parson.

The frankness and courage of the young man (remember that Capt. Pollard is only twenty years of age) struck a chord of sympathy in the minister's heart, and he invited him to tea.

Capt. Pollard heartily accepted the invitation. Before this hospitality had been shared, however, the Scottish divine ventured to suggest an extension of it.

"I should be glad if you would remain with us to supper, Capt. Pollard; your story of the Army's work and the explanations as to its methods and style are so interesting."

Pollard accepted the invitation. At the supper table the Presbyterian minister showed every sign of friendliness towards the Captain's object, and, with characteristic courage, proposed to our worthy leader that the best way to test the feeling of the community would be by giving a lecture on "What is the Salvation Army?" "I will gladly accord you the use of my church to-morrow night for the purpose, and preside at the lecture," the good minister said.

G. A. P., Lecturer.

Now, lecturing was not an art that Capt. Pollard had studied at all, and was one of the things which had not entered into his calculation. He had assumed the possibility of being attacked by publicans and sinners, thrown into prison and all manner of oppositions. He had also calculated, as we already know, that God would better his consecration, and the flag which he was commissioned to plant in the colony of New Zealand; but, lecturing—well, he would sooner have faced, single-handed, a pack of howling roddies in the old Kent Road than gone through what meant to him, then, the ordeal of attempting to philosophize upon the movement. Nevertheless, he consented.

Next morning both he and the minister were up betimes, the latter to address and encourage his listeners, the former to continue scouting the town.

In the course of his peregrinations, the usual good fortune that attended his efforts did not fail him. He walked up to an old dame seated at a table in a public-house, and, on enquiry, he found both belonged to a Yorkshireman. Mem-

ories of the Rosemary Hall at Peckham arose before him, and he determined to have it. The proprietor and publican was not exactly in that condition favorable to the speedy completion of a settlement; that is to say, he was more drunk than sober.

But Pollard, who had succeeded in making himself agreeable to a parson, felt it equally easy to be at home with a publican. A bargain was struck at £150 per annum, and which at night the youthful pioneer rose to fulfil the curious announcement and encountered the keen eyes of a crowded church, he knew that he was master of the situation.

They listened with respect and even sympathy, to his account of the Army's aims, and when the lecturer stated—in his peroration—that there would be a collection to start the work in Invercargill, and that an old theatre had that day been leased from a publican, Invercargill received its first lesson upon the aggressiveness of the Salvation Army.

Capt. Pollard's First Convert.

We may as well give here the sequel to this twenty-four hours' work. The theatre was opened. Among the first converts was the proprietor and publican, and when Commissioner Pollard re-visited the town last winter, in his capacity as the General's Secretary and representative of I. H. Q., he felt rather proud when the moment came for saying, "General, allow me to introduce you to the Treasurer of our Invercargill corps. He was among our first converts; and instead of the old theatre, which was destroyed by fire shortly after our lease of it ran out, there stands on the same site a substantial Salvation Army Citadel." What the General said is not recorded, but one statement we are sure he would support—"The day of miracles is not past."

Of course, this expedition to Invercargill was risky. The work in Dunedin required the presence of a strong leader, and, although we have no desire to minimize the services of the paper-hanger, his wife, and the black snuff, they were practically ignorant of the methods and movements of the Salvation Army. Every hour's splitting was educating them; but when a chorus such as "We're bound for the land of the pure and the holy" comes to be sung two hundred times in the course of forty-eight hours, it gets just a trifle monotonous.

Rules and Regulations in Pollard.

Capt. Pollard understood all this; but, then, he knew the value of making the most of an opportunity, and he dare not lose it. He took every possible precaution, then left the responsibility to him. Who knew, and, he believed, approved his motives. We say that he took every precaution to prevent any hindrance. One of these was the preparation of what is now a historic document.

"I shall be away from Dunedin," he said to his colleague on the morning of his departure, "so many days. Here is a list of things you have got to do in my absence. I have worked at it nearly all night. It tells you when you have to get up in the morning, what Scriptures to read and prayers, the new choruses you have to learn during the day, the hours to be spent in visiting, how to visit, how and where to arrange your operators, the songs you have to give out for each meeting, with the lesson, and all about how to collect and count, keep and spend the money, and the accounts you have to pay."

Thus armed, the Captain's assistant vowed he "would not let the coacch down—not if hard work and carrying out your orders, sir, will do it."

The history of this brief-written, by the way, on foolscap—would form a chapter by itself. Wherever he went,

the brief went. Walking the streets, in his quarters, visiting, holding meetings, the big bundle of foolscap was always noticeable. The regular frequenters of the meetings noticed the bulky article in his pocket on the platform, and speculated as to his reason for his consulting the same when his presence of mind did not happen to be distinguished by brilliancy; but little did they imagine that the parchment foreshadowed and testified regulations which have largely welded and federated the Army in the colonies of Australia in a unity which is at once a joy and inspiration to Salvationists throughout the world.

(To be continued.)

Thoughts on Prayer.

Prayer is the slender nerve that moves the muscles of Omnipotence.—Martin Tupper.

Prayer is the cable, at whose end appears The anchor hope, ne'er slipp'd but in our fears. —Quarles.

Prayer is a shield to the soul, a sacrifice to God, and a scourge to Satan.—Bunyan.

Prayer is a study of truth—a sally of the soul into the unfound infinite.—Emerson.

Prayer is a powerful thing, for God has bound and tied Himself therein.—Luther.

A family without prayer is like a house without a roof; it has no protection.—Hay.

Prayer is not conquering God's reluctance, but taking hold of God's willingness.—Phillips Brooks.

Prayer is the wing wherewith the soul flies to heaven; and meditation the eye with which we see God.—St. Ambrose.

Earth's truest noblemen are those whose every action is prompted by pure motives, and whose lives are permeated with prayer.—E. A. Wynne.

He who is too busy to find time for prayer is busier than God asks him to be, and the fruit of such labor is a poison unto death.

Prayer and thanks are like the double motion of the lungs; the air that is sucked in by prayer is breathed forth again by thanks.—Goodwin.

Prayer is a turning of one's soul in heroic reverence, in infinite desire and endeavor towards the Highest, the All-excellent Supreme.—Carlyle.

Watching without prayer were but an impious homage to ourselves. Prayer without watching were but an impious and absurd homage to God.—Foster.

Prayer is the aspiration of our poor, struggling, heavy-laden soul towards its eternal Father, and, with or without words, ought not to become impossible, nor need it ever. Loyal seas and subjects can approach the King's throne who have no "request" to make there except that they may continue loyal.—Carlyle.

Gleanings

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK.

The Life of John Read.

Mrs. Read's well-written book is meeting with a very good sale. Orders have come in from all parts of Canada and Newfoundland, and from many parts of the United States for it, and if you have not read it yet, you should buy a copy at once. You will find it an excellent investment.

Do You Want a Boy?

1.—A home is wanted for a bright, healthy, sturdy little boy of five years. Hair dark, eyes blue. Further information may be obtained from Mrs. Jordan, 49 Hollis Street, Halifax, N. S.

2.—Another little boy of two years and five months is waiting adoption. He has brown eyes and red hair. Apply to Staff-Capt. Cowan, Riverview Ave., London, Ont.

3.—A third home is wanted for a blind boy, a bright little fellow with a sweet disposition, and two years of age. A good opportunity for some Christian home to merit the commendation, "Inasmuch as ye did it to one of these." Apply to Mrs. Read, S. A. Temple.

A Rhodes Apocrypha.

Apocryphes the South African crisis, an excellent story is being told by a Salvation Army officer just returned from there. When General Booth was conversing with Mr. Rhodes one day, he suddenly asked him, in a manner characteristic of the Army, "How is it with your soul?" Mr. Rhodes replied quietly, "It's well enough with my soul, but you're the first person I've come in contact with for a long time who credited me with having one."

Warning.

The Rev. James G. Evans, B.A., M.D., requests us to insert the following warning:

"Officers are hereby warned of an impostor impersonating me at different places, and last heard of in St. Thomas, Ont.

"He uses my name with exact initials, and professes to be a Medical Missionary from the Holy Land, and seeks by the illegal practice of medicine in Canada to secure money for his supposed work in the foreign field. My permanent address is 50 Princess St., Kingston, Ont., and officers can easily protect themselves and the Lord's work by writing or wiring me here before being worked by this sharper."

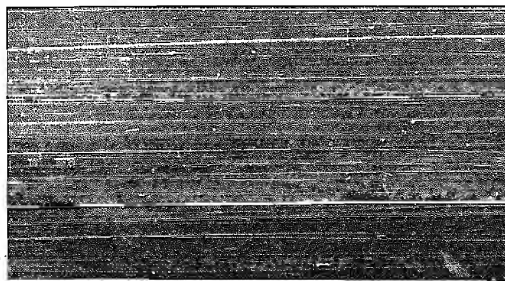
Capt. Pitcher's Bereavement.

Capt. Pitcher, of Newfoundland, is mourning the loss of his father, who, for over 30 years, has been a C. of E. school teacher. Ill-health had caused him to resign his position about a year ago. Capt. Pitcher visited his father about a month before his death, when the Captain pleaded with him to give his heart to God. Although the parent did not convert then, he did so shortly after that. Mr. Pitcher died on August 18th. Before passing away he quoted: "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil." The Captain has our sympathy and prayers.

Death Stays the Hand of the Gambler.

A rather curious event recently occurred in Kitchener. A middle-aged man entered the gambling saloon one evening, and sat down at a roulette table. He placed a ducat on one of the numbers and apparently began to meditate of his chances of winning.

He won, but made no effort to gather in his prize. The wheel was spun again, and again he won. As his second bet was based on his first winnings, one of the assistants touched him on the shoulder and told him to take his money off the board. The individual remained immovable, for it turned out that he was dead. The man in charge of the table then ruled up the grid, saying that it belonged to the bank as no engagement could possibly have been entered into with a corpse. The heirs of the dead man are now suing the proprietors of the gambling establishment to test the soundness of this reasoning.



Sandy Bay Point, St. George, Nfld.

The Central Ontario Province

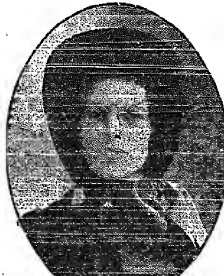
AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE INTERVIEW
WITH BRIGADIER GASKIN—THE ADVANCES
AND PRESENT STATE OF THE CORPS
AND INSTITUTIONS.

| | | | |
|--------------------|----|---------------------------|-----|
| Districts | 8 | Outposts | 23 |
| Corps | 45 | Social Institutions | 5 |
| Circle Corps | 2 | Farms | 1 |
| Brigades | 7 | Officers | 102 |

Training Garrison and Corps, then Campbellford Training Home and Corps, next North London District, and finally, as Staff-Captain, he held the position of Secretary to Colonel Higgins the Chief Secretary to Miss Booth, our present Commissioner, who then had her Headquarters in the Congress Hall, London, Eng. The last appointment of Staff-Captain Gaskin was as Divisional Officer of the Central Division (London) under the Field Commissioner, with whom he came to Canada in July, 1896.

MRS. GASKIN.

The Brigadier's better half came out of Hinkley as an officer in Dec.,



Mrs. Brigadier Gaskin.

550 copies per week, added about 100 attendants to our open-air and marches per week, and increased our indoor attendance by 250. This latter figure may not seem very large, but in reality the actual increase is much larger, which can, however, not be shown by our weekly average figures because we have conducted a great number of our meetings during the hot weather altogether in the open-air and no indoor figures are shown for those meetings. But these open-air meetings have done a great deal more effective and lasting good, by reaching certain people who would not have come inside. Many drum-head conversions have taken place.

"Our Cartridge money," the Brigadier continued, "is nearly ten dollars per week more, and the total income per week has increased about one hundred dollars in the corps of the C. O. P."

"If the income of the corps has increased, then there should be a corresponding increase in the salaries of the Field Officers, which would be very desirable."

"Yes, I am glad to say such increases have been a fact, and the return shows that a weekly average of \$30 has been added to the officers' salaries. This is not a great amount, divided between so many, but it is a move in the right direction."

"And what advances have been made in the work among the children?"

"In the first place there has been a great improvement in the system, the quality of leaders and general management of the Juniors' work. This itself cannot be expressed in figures, but we have also recorded satisfactory advance. 200 Juniors' names have been added to the rolls, the attendance at the Junior meetings has also increased by 300 per week, and 800 new members have been enrolled in the Band of Love. The Young Soldier sales are now 270 better than at the time I assumed charge. I have given you round figures which present our position quickly and in a more comprehensible style. The soldiers of the Province have given every evidence of continual improvement in discipline and spirituality. The fighting quality of our troops is better than ever, and they grasp the idea of the one-ness of the whole Army better. The various special efforts of the Territory put forth from time to time have met with decided success. The Harvest Festival just concluded shows the gratifying result of having secured \$300 over and above the target. Self-Denial will be met in the same spirit of determination and that gives assurance of a great victory in that effort. The Siege has been an excellent success."

ADVANCES.

I now come back to my interview. Of course, the Brigadier considers the Central Ontario Province second to none. When I suggested to him that Nigger had been keeping rather in the rear of the Hustlers' Race, he admitted this humiliating fact, but he stated it was not the fault of the boys—whose quality was excellent—but the soldier had been rather negligently of recent weeks. I sighed a deep sigh and expressed the hope that Nigger might rise again.

"What definite advances have taken place in the C. O. P. since you took command of it?"

"Well," said the Brigadier, calmly reaching for his statistical book and adding up and averaging the different formidable looking columns of figures. "Since I took charge we have added to our rolls after making up for all losses, 230 soldiers and recruits, increased our War Cry sales by about



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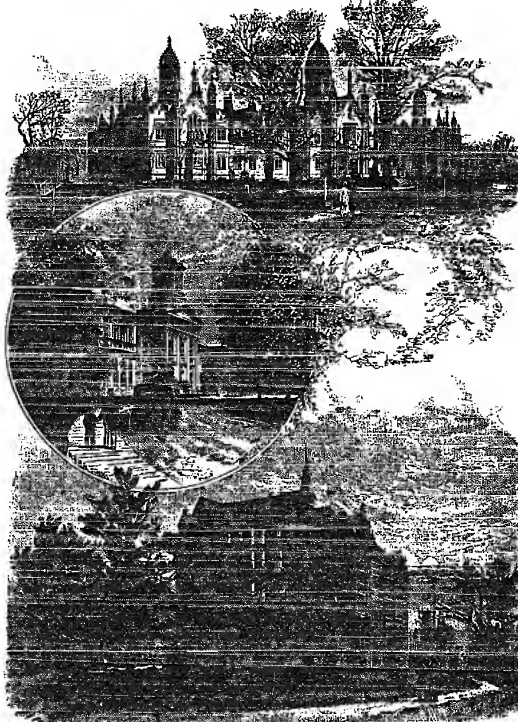
Canada? This was the question I asked Brigadier Gaskin, while he was seated in his senate chamber, for the Brigadier has two offices in the Temple.

One, the senate chamber, is on the second floor upstairs, in the corner, securely hedged in by a four-fold guard of assistants—this is the office of Brigadier Gaskin, the General Secretary to the Commissioner at Territorial Headquarters;—the other, the lower house, is on the street level, and is commonly known as C. O. P. office—this is the office of Brigadier Gaskin, the Provincial Officer of the Central Ontario Province. From this our leaders will learn what most of them already know, that Brigadier Gaskin holds two positions. But it is the Provincial Secretary I am interviewing and of whom I wish to talk to-day.

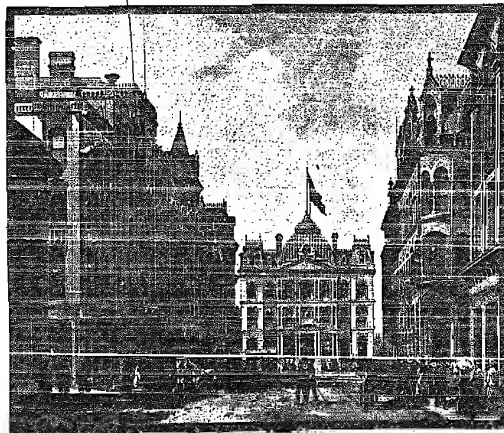
"Like Canada? Immensely," retorted quickly the Brigadier. "My health is fair, digestion good, climate agreeable, and I am in love with its people."

THE P. O.'s CAREER.

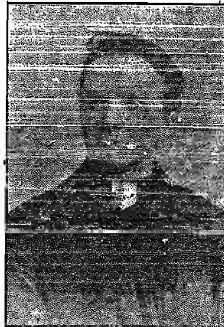
Brigadier Gaskin was converted in the Salvation Army's birth-land, England, and entered the Training Home in London, on July 20th, 1885, that is over fourteen years ago. As Captain he held nine different Field appointments, and in April, 1888, he was promoted to Ensign, which rank was about that time introduced in the Salvation Army. The following month he was appointed to fill the position of Junior Soldier District Officer for Manchester, and after that held the same position in Birmingham. The upward move of Albert Gaskin can further be traced in his subsequent appointments as J. S. Secretary for Manchester Division and as Senior Secretary for Sheffield Division. From Sheffield he took charge of Stratford



Educational Institutions of Toronto.



Toronto Street, Toronto, with the General Post Office in the Background.



Captain Gammage, North Bay.

Many of our best soldiers were captured during the Siege. And the spirit of one has been heightened by that until on a night on Satan's forces."

THE SOCIAL INSTITUTIONS.

The Brigadier had by this time grown so warm that the tears of his convincing figures and facts, as well as the enthusiastic way in which he described the different advances, made it impossible to retain all the lofty sentences, therefore I shall give the following information as best I can put it together, using my notes for stepping stones.

The Women's Social Work, represented in this Province by two Rescue Homes, a Women's Shelter and a Children's Shelter, is in a lesser manner attached to the Provincial Office than in other Provinces, since the Commissioner's Secretary for Women's Social Work, Brigadier Mrs. Read, has her office in the Temple, and can personally supervise that branch of our Social Work in this Province.

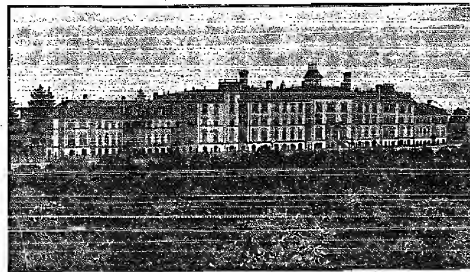
The men's side of Social Work is represented by the Social Farm on Bathurst Street, near Toronto, the Workhouse (Men's Shelter, Toronto), and the Hamilton Shelter.

The Industrial Farm has been the anchor to many a human derelict. Stock raising is one of the main features of that institution, although fruit and produce are also raised there. About 300 chickens are at present employed in the S. A. Homery. The Piggery is also rather extensive and pays well.

The Toronto Shelter has undergone considerable repairs, and is now in a cleaner and better condition than ever. The Hamilton Shelter meets with the sympathy and support of the citizens and the work is carried on satisfactorily.

THE PROVINCIAL OFFICE.

Major Turner is the Chancellor of the Central Ontario Province. He has recently travelled from the Pacific Province, where he held a similar position. We referred to his career and that of his affectionate wife in our article on the Pacific Province. The Major and Mrs. Turner both have held many Field appointments in the corps for the Central Province.



Insane Asylum, Hamilton, Ont.

Ensign Bale, who married Ensign Nellie Griffith, in May of this year, holds the position of Assistant since that date.

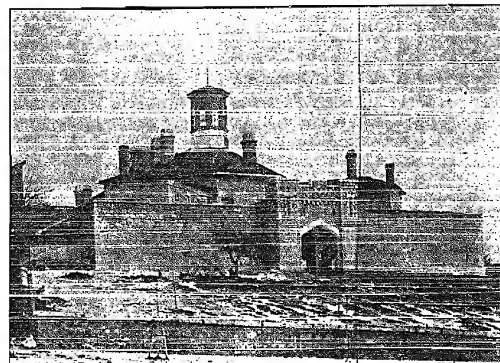
LIGHT AND SHADE.

The strongest and most pleasing feature of the C. O. P. is the faithful, loyal industry of its officers amidst exceptional difficulties, while its weakest feature, according to the Brigadier, is the fact that many of our people are not fully alive to the possibility of the J. S. work. He hopes for a decided improvement in that direction. In a series of officers' councils recently held at Toronto, the Brigadier laid this matter especially before the officers, and there has been a general pledging to give the children's work more and better attention.

THE DISTRICTS.

Toronto District.

The Toronto District, under the direct command of Major Turner, includes the seven city corps, Aurora, Brampton and Newmarket. The city is well officered and our work on a good solid basis. The Army has a very good standing, which may be largely attributed to the personal influence of Miss Booth. Only a few days ago an influential doctor said to the Field Commissioner, "I suppose you know, Miss Booth, that you are



Barrie Jail.

The League of Mercy Sisters hold meetings there.

Lincoln, and Oshawa for its Mailenble Iron Works, where we hold moon-day meetings occasionally.

Hamilton District.

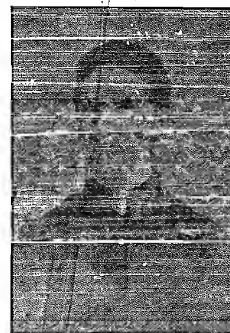
A recent article in the Cry has described in detail our work in the Ambitious City. We have a very nice property here, comprising a barracks, with large and small hall, Men's Shelter and Officers' Quarters. We have situated here also a Rescue Home for Women and a second corps. St. Catharines, with its famous War Cry Brigade, under Ensign Williams, is forging ahead. Oakville and Dundas are also attached to this District. Adjutant Moore is the District Officer, and is well known as a good organizer and a hard worker.

Lincoln District.

The portly, vigorous Adj. Wiggins is in command of this District, which comprises Fenelon Falls, Lindsay, Oshawa, Kilmount, Cobocook and Uxbridge. The Adj. is an inveterate worker of the old-fashioned Blood-and-Fire stamp. His officers, soldiers and corps in general have made good records under his direction.

Owen Sound District.

Owen Sound District is run direct



Captain J. M. McCann, Midland, Ont.

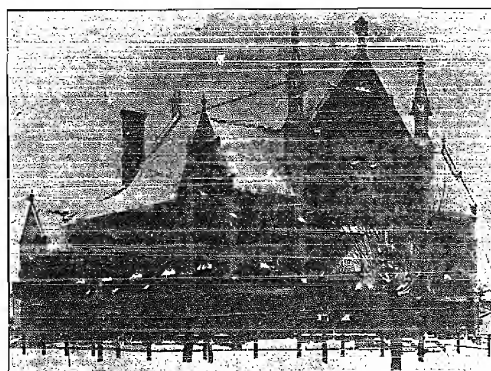
the most popular person in Toronto." Our brave leader has given much of her time and thought to Toronto, and the troops of the Queen City have been inspired by her to more desperate warfare, as well as to more united and harmonious working side by side. Such veterans as Staff-Capt. Archibald, Adj. DesRaisay, Ensigns Fox and Wynd, are in charge of the leading city corps.

Bracebridge District.

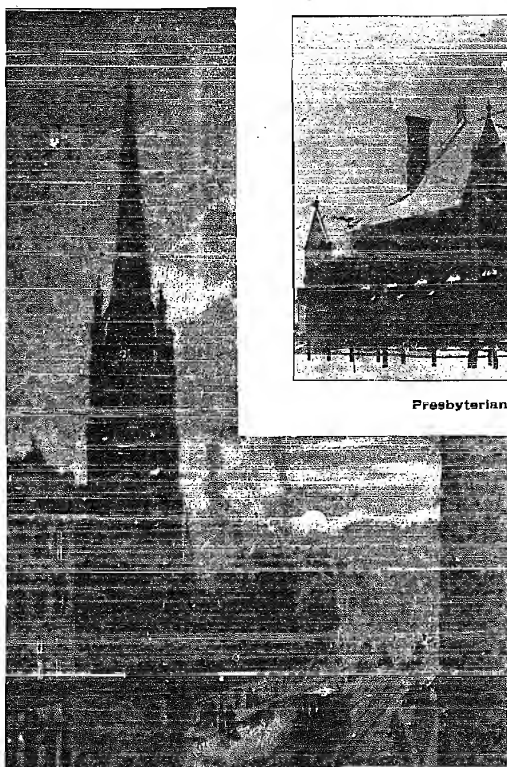
This District is in command of an old and well-proved officer, Adjutant Scarr. She is a thorough, systematic officer, who knows her Bible, preaches the Gospel, and works her people. All her corps, comprising Ahme Harbor, Bracebridge, Gravenhurst, Lindsay and Parry Sound, are in good working trim. She is the queen of the Muskoka region, one of the prettiest parts of Ontario.

Barrie District.

Adj. Cameron is in charge of the charming district which has Barrie for its centre. On another page we give



Presbyterian Church, Barrie, Ont.



St. James' Cathedral Toronto.



High School, Barrie, Ont.

front P. H. Q., and following corps: Orangeville, Owen Sound, Orangeville, a separate corps, Monford, the baby lace, is in a good of take nourishment. have much impro District. The Feve with five Brigades mand of Capt. Sin

Sudbury District.

This section of last part of Onta Salvation Army, corps: Little Our North Bay, Mini industry of the ty the Sudbury offic posts, Stobie and great success. Th generous class of whom the S. A. w the miners. The want, crowds are getting saved. L the famous D. O. posts and a large entirely composed work is rolling on

CONC

The general he good, although the serious break-down applying, and the tent applications the supply of off For Corps Cate second in the Ter which these Corps from time to tim and intelligently

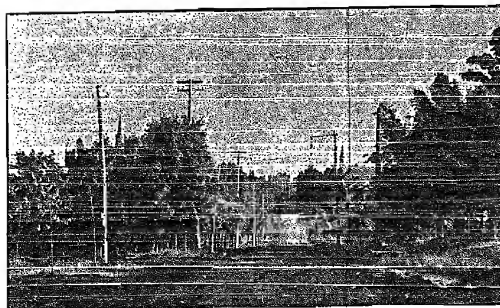
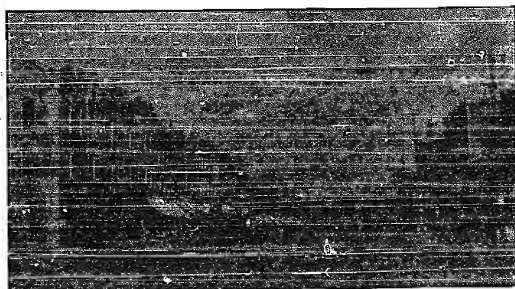
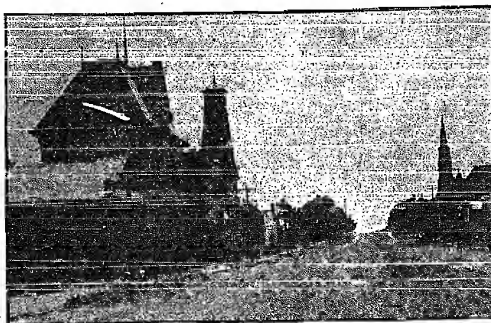
The Brigadier e that he would pla unt campaign du every District of t he was most anxie be saved and led form day by day.



Orangeville.

THIS pretty little town of some 4,000 inhabitants is situated on the highest point in Ontario, about 49 miles north-west of Toronto. It is a very busy little railroad town, being on the C. P. R. lines running to Owen Sound and Teeswater.

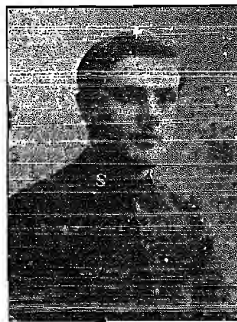
The S. A. corps here is not one of the largest in the Territory, nor yet in the Province, but still it has a few good, faithful old stand-bys to boast of. It is here that you will find Bro. Oliver Carpenter, whose picture will be recognized by many who have fought in the past by his side. During fifteen years he has proved himself a soldier true to his colors, both when the battle has been fierce and when clouds have been black, as well as when the sunshine of success and of victory has shone on every side. To speak for himself, he says:



THREE VIEWS OF ORANGEVILLE, ONT.

"After fifteen years' fighting, through darkness or sunshine, I'm not the least bit tired. God is with me and I mean to go on."

Then, besides our soldiers, we have a good number of real Army friends, tested and tried. Here can be found our old friend, Mrs. Huskison (Lieut. Huskison's mother), who, although well on in years, is a real helper in every good work for the extension of the Master's Kingdom. She has been a real mother to the officers, for which she will be remembered by very many who wish her God's blessing.



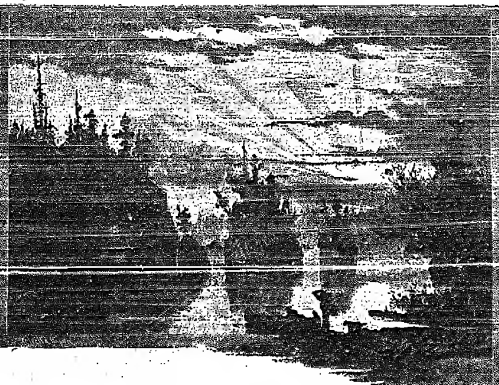
Captain Capper, Brooklin.

Bro. McKim, another old friend, who can sit and chat with you about the days of yore, is also one who is always ready to help in every time of need.

At the time of writing the work has taken a move in the right direction; souls are being saved; soldiers are being made, and altogether I believe that as the past has been one of victory and blessing, so will the future of this corps be.

Lieut. Edwards and myself have now farewelled from this field of labor, and the present officers are Capt. Welch and Lieut. Jackson. God bless them. Although in many ways the town is to be admired, yet it is somewhat. The town has a strong hold upon it, as well as upon many other fair places, which nothing but hard toil and lots of the grace and power of the man loosen.—J. Capper,

diligent in a trifle I
to be a ruler over



Lake Joseph, Muskoka District.

Midland Memoranda.

A Prosperous C. O. P. Corps.

SITUATED on the Midland Harbor is the pretty little town of Midland, with its population of 3,000 people. The chief industries of the place are saw-milling and grain trading. Many large vessels arrive from Duluth, Milwaukee and other ports with great quantities of wheat, oats, etc., for the grain elevators. The iron smelting works, too, have done much to bring the town to the front rank. Then there are also a flour mill, box factory, woolen mill and brick yard.

Midland boasts of some very fine buildings, and the main street, known as King Street, presents a very lively

and business aspect. Among the most important business places are four large dry goods stores, two banks, five groceries, three jewellers, three furniture and undertaking, two butchers, three bakers, and others. There are also two newspapers—Midland Free Press and Argus. The Free Press exchanges for the War Cry weekly. Five hotels also give us a good chance to sell our Cry, and thereby do something for God.

Now we will look and see what religious work is being done in the town. The different denominations are fairly well represented, there being a Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist, Church of England, and Roman Catholic. The churches add quite a bit to the beauty of the town, as all are very good structures of brick.

Then, almost every night, winter and summer, you can see the Flag with the Flery Star borne along the streets, and hear the dear old drum as it keeps time to the stirring songs of salvation sung from blood-washed hearts.

Capt. J. Langtry (Mrs. Major Southall, is remembered as the first officer, she having opened Midland on the 25th of March, 1885. Some of the converts of those early days are still warring a good warfare, among the number being Treas. and Mrs. Dobson, who have been, and still are, such a joy and blessing to all. Also there is Brother and Sister Hewitt, and many others, some in other towns and cities, some in the Heavenly City, but all glad that the dear old Army came their way the news to tell of Christ and His pardoning love.

The Army has some good, staunch friends in Midland, and while the old ship has weathered many an angry gale, and rode on many a heaving billow, yet the Great Captain has piloted her safely through, and many of the salvation crew have stuck to her, and with God's help and sweetest push, have come out victorious, and the look-out for future days is bright.

Capt. McCann and Lieut. Bone are the present officers, and are determined to push the claims of God to their utmost.

MIDLAND.—Since last report our God has helped us, and we have rejoiced over seven souls coming to the Mercy Seat. Good meeting on Thursday night, led by Treas. Dobson and Bro. Smith. All are glad to see Lieut. Wadge, who is home on a short furlough.—J. M. McCann, Capt.

Beautiful Bar.

BY A SOLDIER.

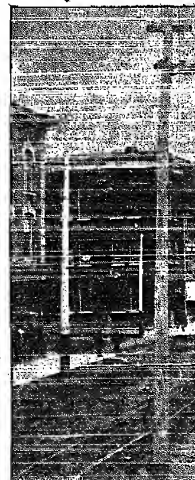
WHAT is the meaning of ing on the streets? H one lost their reason, are they under the influence drink? Yes, someone was drunk with "the new wine of dom." For some days posters up announcing that the Salvat would open fire on the town of this particular morning, and had formed their own ideas on this "opening fire" could mean, ever would have thought it w taken place by two or three children singing the strains of tiful chorus:

"We are bound for the land of and the holy.

But such was the case. It was a beautiful Sabbath about fifteen years ago, when Madden and Addie, accompanied Moses, of Toronto, marched for name of their minister and to stand at the Five Points. How ple stared as they told in their n of the power of God to save would come unto Him. It was before the town was thoroughly Christians set on fire, brought to see their position bet and slanders of all kinds brought Saviour.

An Unequaled Revival.

Never had there been such



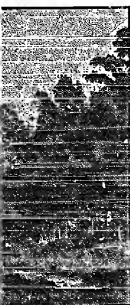
Captain Lewis, of Barrie Corps.

Memoranda.

S. C. O. P. Corps.

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THE WAR CRY.

7

Beautiful Barrie.

BY A SOLDIER.

WHAT is the meaning of this sing- ing on the streets? Has some- one lost their reason, or worse, are they under the influence of strong drink? Yes, someone was drunk, but it was with "the new wine of the King- dom." For some days posters had been up announcing that the Salvation Army would open fire on the town of Barrie on this particular morning, and everyone had formed their own ideas as to what this "opening fire" could mean, but who- ever would have thought it would have taken place by two or three of God's children singing the strains of that beau- tiful chorus:

"We are bound for the land of the pure and the holy,

But such was the case. It was a beautiful Sabbath morning, about fifteen years ago, when Capt. Madden and Addie, accompanied by Bro. Moses, of Toronto, marched forth in the name of their Master and took their stand at the Five Points. How the peo- ple stared as they told in their novel way of the power of God to save all who would come unto Him. It was not long before the town was thoroughly aroused—Christians set on fire, professors brought to see their position before God, and sinners of all kinds brought to the Saviour.

An Unequalled Revival.

Never had there been such a revival

in Barrie. People could talk of little else but the S. A. and how it was possible for their converts to know they were saved, but they DID know, and soon their lives bore testimony to the fact. We might mention one or two cases that have come under our notice. One was a professor of music and organist in one of our churches, who came into our barracks out of sympathy for our work. The power of God took hold of him so that he trembled with conviction, and sobbed his way to the pentitent form. There the Lord met him and set his captive soul at liberty. Oh, what a testimony of deliverance he gave then!

Another was a poor widow woman who sat in our hall, and who longed to be right with God, but who feared to take the step. At last she ventured and proved for herself that Jesus satisfies the longing soul.

About a week after her conversion, while doing her day's work, she contracted a severe cold, which resulted in death. Her last words were:

"Sweeping through the gates of the New Jerusalem. Washed in the Blood of the Lamb."

She left a large family, and we could not understand why God took away their only means of support; but the orphans were all adopted into good families, and were far better cared for than they could have been had their mother been spared. Thus we learn another lesson that He doeth all things well.

We have neither time nor space to record all the wonderful trophies of grace, or of the lives and homes made happy.

Who can ever forget those early days—the crowds, the marches, the choruses which thrilled us, when Christians of all denominations extended to us the right hand of fellowship, and, to show their sympathy for our work and their love for God, marched in our ranks? One Sunday our march was reinforced by the members of the Y. M. C. A., who swelled our numbers to about 250. Oh, such a march, and how our hearts were stirred within us as they sang:

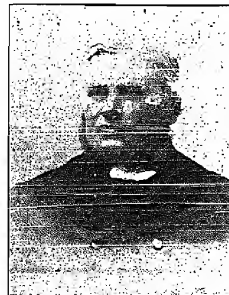
"At the Cross, at the Cross, where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled away, It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day."

These were the times when young men and women filled with the love of God, left their homes and all they counted dear to go and work for God. Many have left this corps to become officers in the Salvation Army, some of whom have gone to the ends of the earth carrying the "glad tidings of great joy."

A Petition Foiled.

It was nothing new in those days to have church members take hold in our meetings, and go in with us heart and hand to get men and women converted; but this unity of spirit was not always to last, for there came a change, and many of those who had taken such an active part left us to ourselves, while our opponents, desirous of hindering us in our onward march, got up a petition in which they asked the Town Council

to prohibit our marching. This petition was signed by nearly all the clergy, the Roman Catholic Priest being a notable exception.



Rev. D. D. McLeod, (Presbyterian) Barrie, Ont.

However the Council did not entertain the idea, as another petition was gotten up by our friends, asking that we be allowed to do as we thought best, so we have been marching ever since with- out the least interference from the au- thorities. We might say just here that the officers of justice are very kind to us, ever ready to take our part when we are unlawfully opposed by our op- ponents. We had some rough times, notwithstanding. Several times have we been attacked in the open-air, our drum loud kicked in, stoned and rotten-egged; our meetings disturbed by fighting a- mong the rough element; but still God's work went on, and when Capt. Madden and Addie said good-bye to Barrie, we had a nice little band of Blood-and-Fire soldiers, many of whom are marching in our ranks to-day, while many are marching the streets of the New Jeru- salem.

The farewell of our pioneer officers came at last. It was indeed hard to part with them, for we had learned to love them for their work's sake. The Town Hall, which we occupied on this occasion, and which has a seating ca- pacity of eight hundred, was packed to the doors, while scores had to stand. It was a most impressive meeting and much good was the result. At the close we counted 54 at the Mercy Seat.

During the fifteen years that have come and gone we have had many Godly offi- cers, who have not left a stone unturned to promote the glory of God. Among the most revered are Capt. Madden, now in Glory, Capt. Addie, now Brigadier Ad- die, of the U. S. A., Adj. Miller, Adj. McGilivray, Adj. Miller, Adj. Black- burn and Ensign and Mrs. Attwell.

We are now comfortably settled in our new barracks on Collier St., where Adj. Cameron and Capt. Lewis now lead us on to victory. They are real Godly officers and their influence cannot help but be felt for good in Barrie.

We have some old veterans in our ranks who have borne the burden and heat of the day, and who are still doing their utmost to promote the interest of the Kingdom. Mother Cameron is a- mong the first of our converts, and al- though she is getting very feeble, never misses a meeting when it is possible for her to attend, and is ever ready to praise God for what He has done for her, and to warn sinners of the wrath to come. Hold on a little longer, mother, the race is almost run, for—

"Not to the strong is the battle, Nor to the swift is the race; But to the true and the faithful Victory is promised through grace."

Then we have Father Myles and Fa- ther McCullough, and it always does our hearts good when we see their happy faces. We must also mention our Treas- urer, Bro. Stapleton, who has occupied his office for ten years. He is a real Blood-and-Fire soldier and loved by all who know him.

We have some very warm friends in Barrie. Among the clergy we have Rev. D. D. McLeod, of the Presbyterian Church, and Rev. M. L. Pearson, of the Methodist Church. Both of these g n- tlemen have kindly loaned us their churches on different occasions in which to hold Social Meetings. Some few months ago Brigadier Mrs. Read, Sue, of the Women's Social Work, organized a branch of the League of Mercy in Barrie, putting Secretary Lane in charge. Meetings are conducted every Sunday in the fall, in which our Secretary is earnestly endeavoring, in word and song, to sow the seed of the Kingdom, the Jailer showing her every kindness.

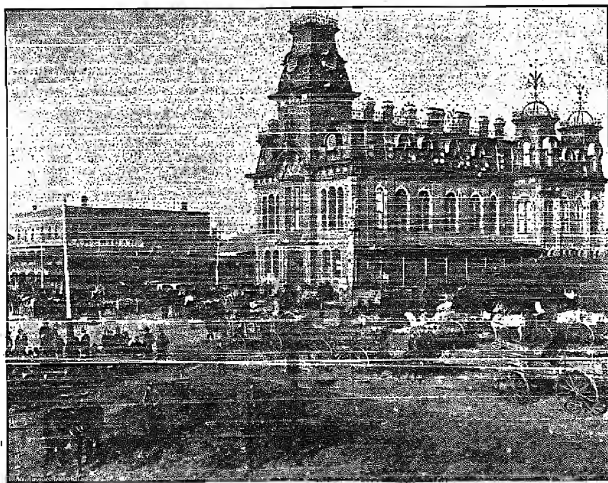
MAIN STREET, BARRIE, ONT.



Adj. Cameron, of Barrie District.



Captain Lewis, of Barrie Corps.



TOWN HALL AND MARKET SQUARE, BARRIE, ONT.

GAZETTE.

Promoted to Glory—

Cadet Wilfong, of Lippincott Street Garrison, who came out of Hospital, promoted to Glory, Sept. 15th, 1899.

Marriage—

ADJUTANT THOMAS MCGILL, who came out of Brandon, to ADJUTANT LAURA AIKENHEAD, who came out of Neepawa, at Victoria, on Monday, Sept. 11th, 1899, by Brigadier Howell.

Captain Kate Bailey, who came out of Port Arthur, to Captain J. F. Herringshaw, who came out of Winnipeg, at Neepawa, on September 28th, 1899, by Major McMillan.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Field Commissioner.



Triumphant Again!

The Harvest Festival returns are now complete, with the exception of the Eastern and Newfoundland Provinces, where the dates have been postponed. The other five Provinces have recorded decided victories. The Pacific Province wires that the target is "all safe," which may mean that it has just been reached or that there is an overplus. The North-West Province sends \$3,000, which is \$50 over their target; West Ontario reached \$2,100, being \$100 over the target; the Central Ontario Province had a target of \$1,650, but raised \$1,870; while East Ontario went \$20 over their target of \$2,150. The Provinces therefore stand as follows:

Central Ontario Province \$220 over target.
West Ontario Province \$100 over target.
North-West Province \$50 over target.
East Ontario Province \$20 over target.

Pacific Province reached target.
Eastern Province and Newfoundland Province have later dates; to be heard from.

We most sincerely congratulate our energetic Provincial Officers and their Field and District Officers, upon this accomplishment, which speaks well for the standing of the Army, as well as enables the war to be prosecuted with equal aggressiveness as in the past.

The Klondike Contingent.

In connection with the Harvest Festival, the Klondike Contingent has made another of their startling records. Our readers will remember that Adj. F. Morris challenged any corps in the Territory to raise a higher amount than Dawson Corps. This challenge was not taken up, besides Dawson City tops the list anyway. The Adj. has raised the splendid sum of \$455, which is nearly double his target. There were some Job's comforters to cry "blue ruin" when the Klondike party started out, but their record has not only justified the heavy expense in connection with such an enterprise, but has accomplished more than even the most sanguine optimist dreamt of. A Shelter, which has been salvation to many a body; a wood yard, that has equalled starving wretches, during an arctic winter, to earn food; a faithfully-carried-out plan of nursing and visiting the sick; a bureau to find employment for the involuntary idlers; a barracks, where salvation has been sought by gully

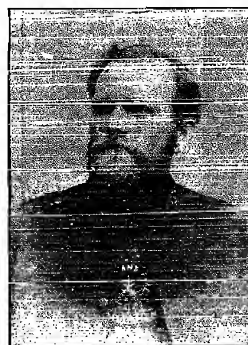
souls; a corps of soldiers that march, sing, pray, and speak in the open-air for God, and that is a standing rebuke to sin, as well as a continual sign-post to heaven and goodness, and the salt of moral preservation: all these are some of the splendid facts that have become such during fifteen months. Great credit is due to the faithfulness, loyalty and devotion of that little band who left our midst determined to have the victory through faith in the God of Victory, to Whom be all the glory.

The Lieut.-Colonel at St. Catharines.

FOURTEEN SOULS.

ST. CATHARINES. — Thursday Mother Florence turned up with her face all aglow and with a "God bless you." She related some wonderful stories of notorious characters that God had saved in the S. A. Saturday night came at last, but where is the Lieut.-Colonel, Mrs. Margetts? "Oh, he missed the boat," Mrs. Margetts spoke with power in the open-air. 9 p.m. in comes Colonel by the back door in volleys, some excuses, meeting very interesting. Holiness meeting, well, we have not had one for some years that could come up to it. Seven in the Fountain for a clean heart. Mother Florence took no small part in this meeting.

3 p.m. in the park Lieut.-Colonel did excellently. Everybody pleased. Collection \$5.50. We wound up at night with seven souls in the Fountain. Monday night, away we go with banner and song, a little wet, but we are "neither sugar nor salt," as Mother Florence says. Inside "Around the Camp Fires." Old memories of battle-field stories. We wound up a very precious week-end. J. B. Beall, S. C.



ADJUTANT AND MRS. MCGILL, of Skaguay.
Married at Victoria, B.C., Sept. 11th, 1899.

Brigadier Gaskin at the Temple.

The closing week-end of Brigadier Gaskin's special campaign proved a good success. The weather was very disagreeable, in fact it rained a good part of the day. The Brigadier's address in the morning was excellent. Afternoon march and inside meeting were times of blessing. One backslider came home in the prayer meeting. At open-air time at night it was raining, so the number who came out to the open-air was small, but we had an excellent time. Inside, deeply interesting meeting. The crowd listened most attentively to the Brigadier's address. Six souls were found at the Mercy Seat at the close of the prayer meeting, making a total of seven for the day. One of the converts was a brother of Trans. Canada, and three others were backsliders.

Mrs. Gaskin helped in the meetings especially with her singing. We were also pleased to have Staff Capt. Stanton and Staff-Capt. Morris with us. The singing of the latter was deeply appreciated. Several other Headquarters' officers came along. We all say, "Come again, comrades!"—W. Fenwick.



Arab smashes the W. O. P. H. Record.

Headquarters' Specials.

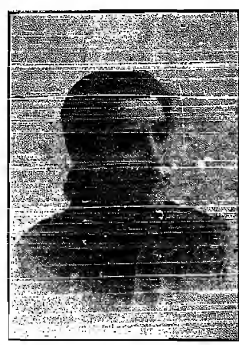
The Chief Secretary, Colonel Jacobs, had a go at St. Catharines. The rainy weather interfered with the big open-air demonstration announced for the afternoon, and to some extent with the crowds, but the audiences were very good and the best attention was given to the Colonel's straightforward talks on holiness and salvation. Several were found kneeling at the penitent form. The Garden City appreciates the Colonel's visit, and would like to see him back again.

Brigadier Puzmire conducted the usual meeting of the S. A. in the fall, and reports a blessed time.

Major Turner led special meetings at Hamilton L., and reports enthusiastically.

Brigadier Gaskin and his Staff led an excellent meeting at the Temple, which is reported in detail elsewhere. Also Major Collier's meetings at old Richmond St.

Old No. 1, or Richmond St., has seen



Adjutant Tovell.

Matron of St. Johns, Nfld., Rescue Home.

A Klondiker's Wedding.

Adj. McGill and Adj. Aikenhead United at Victoria.

By ADJT. ROBERT SMITH.

Another old comrade has gone and left the noble army of backsliders. Yes, our much-beloved and esteemed comrade, Adj. McGill, is married to one of Canada's best and most successful officers, who is loved and esteemed through the length and breadth of our fair Dominion. Adj. Aikenhead, and it was well done. They were aided in the trying ordeal by Staff-Capt. Galt and the writer.

When the groom was coming down from Skaguay, the S. S. "Danube" on which he travelled, called into Port Simpson. Of course, the Adjutant had to hunt up the Army officers, found us out, and at midnight disturbed our slumbers. We were glad he did, of course; and I surmised what he was after.

He wanted someone to assist him, and asked me to do it. I told him that if everything worked out as I wished, for I had business down there with our P. O., I would do my best to be his best man.

Adj. and Mrs. McGill, like the writer, half from Manitoba, and we have, altogether put in 35 years and three months' service as Salvation officers, being practically among the pioneers of the North-West and B. C. It was with much joy and pleasure we met on such an occasion.

The ceremony was performed in the First Presbyterian Church, in the presence of a large and attentive audience. After the preliminaries, the Brigadier read the 23rd Psalm, and the Army Marriage Covenant Service, then the Rev. Dr. Campbell prayed and read a few verses from Eph. v. 22 to 25. He spoke in a very heartening manner, telling the groom always to second what his wife proposed if he wished their married life to be a happy one, and then, taking the ring and holding it forth, said, as that ring was of pure metal and without an end, so should their love be to one another, and proclaimed them man and wife.

We had a solo from Mrs. Captain Lacey, a few words from the writer, and a glowing testimony to the goodness of Adj. McGill, also to his goodness, and the Godly character of the bride, from Staff-Capt. Galt.

A few words from the bride and groom. Each seemed fully satisfied in the step they had taken. The bride pleaded with the unsewed to give their hearts to God. A chance was given to the bride, from Staff-Capt. Galt.

Telegrams of blessing and future usefulness were received from our leader, the Field Commissioner, Brigadier Mrs. Read, also one from Adj. Adams and Attwell, and read in the meeting.

The doxology was sung, Dr. Campbell pronounced the benediction, and one of the best Army wedding services was brought to a close. God bless them much.

The following is a clipping from a Victoria paper:

"It is apparently quite the fashion for the returned men of the Klondike to seek wives among Victorians, for while the nuptials of Mr. Merriam and Miss Frank were being celebrated last evening, a second Klondiker's marriage was taking place not fifty yards away, in the First Presbyterian Church—the principals being Thomas J. McGill, the ploucer officer of the Salvation Army at Dawson, and Miss Laura Sophia Aikenhead. Both bride and groom hold equal rank in the Army, as Adjutants, and the forces were out in full strength to fire a volley of congratulations. A densely crowded church otherwise evinced the public interest in the Army wedding. This ceremony was preceded with a general service in the well-known Salvationist style, conducted by Brigadier Howell, who bound the husband-and-wife-to-be in allegiance to the cause in which they are so much interested. Rev. Dr. Campbell then pronounced them man and wife according to the form of the Presbyterian Church. The Witnesses were Adj. Robert Smith and Staff-Capt. Ethel Galt, and after the wedding the regular service was continued, bride and groom being among the active speakers for the cause. The proceedings were full of life and happiness, and no one who attended will fail to wish Adjutant McGill and Adjutant Mrs. McGill all kinds of good wishes during their married life in the north. They are returning to Skaguay to-day via Vancouver."



THE BRITISH

The General's Intest West of England. souls were captured, the Plymouth Guild breakers.

The Chief of the Staff to conduct a Seven Campaign at Battersber.

The Trade Department, the new "Junior" by means of which from the Sunday will be visited by the following value of the recognized by all officers.

British Corps Capt. slowly but surely. 1 months ago they number of the following of 1,250.

The Sergeant-Major of Wheatley, his purchase our Farm Colony, which is a judge, declares "very good indeed."

UNITED STATES

The Commander, as Q. Staff, is conducting the Memorial Day in October.

Colonel Brewer, the is back from his trip to

Twenty-two thousand Fulton Camp, N. Y. cases of conversion were

Rumor has it that officers around H. Q. is impending.

Adj. Ed. White and both old Canadian Officers noted to Staff-Captain respectively.

AUSTRALIA

The Social Carnival, Exposition Building, Melbourne, was a tremendous success. More than six thousand people attended the evening meeting, and results were some £30 or of last year's Social Anniversary.

The Commandant is on in Western Australia.



Main Street

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By ADJT. ROBERT SMITH.

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THE BRITISH ISLES.

The General's latest moves are in the West of England. At Plymouth, 166 souls were captured. The meetings in the Plymouth Guildhall were record-breakers.

XXXXXX

The Chief of the Staff has consented to conduct a Seven Days' Salvation Campaign at Battersea early in October.

XXXXXX

The Trade Department are now issuing the new "Junior Absentee Slip," by means of which every child absent from the Sunday afternoon company will be visited by a Sergeant during the following week. The use and value of the slip will be fully recognized by all officers.

XXXXXX

British Corps Cadets are increasing slowly but surely. Less than twelve months ago they numbered 2,400. The Roll now stands 4,150—a net increase of 1,250.

XXXXXX

The Sergt.-Major of Cliswick, Harry Whentley, has purchased a million of our Farm Colony bricks. His brother, who is a Judge, declared them to be "very good indeed."

UNITED STATES.

The Commander, assisted by all H. Q. Staff, is conducting holiness meetings in the Memorial Hall every Tuesday in October.

XXXXXX

Colonel Brewer, the War Cry Editor, is back from his trip to Europe.

XXXXXX

Twenty-two thousand people visited Fulton Camp, N. Y. Many wonderful cases of conversion were recorded.

XXXXXX

Rumor has it that a large change of officers around H. Q. in New York is impending.

XXXXXX

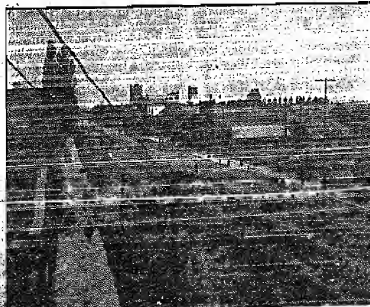
Adj. Ed. White and Ensign Snyder, both old Canadian Officers, are promoted to Staff-Captain and Adjutant respectively.

AUSTRALASIA.

The Social Carnival, held in the great Exposition Building, Melbourne, was a tremendous success. The Press estimate that six thousand people attended the evening meeting, and the financial results were some £20 or £40 in excess of last year's Social Annual.

XXXXXX

The Commandant is on a long tour in Western Australia.



Main Street, Collingwood.

FRANCE and SWITZERLAND

Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg is having good meetings in and about Paris. She is accompanied by a Slugging Brigade.

XXXXXX

At La Villette (Paris), a woman-scooter, who attended Salvation Army meetings for thirteen years without yielding to God, got thoroughly saved a week or two ago.

XXXXXX

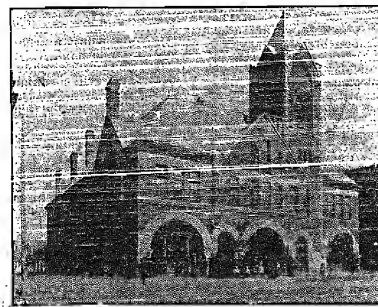
The D. O. for the Nimes Division is now on forced military service for twenty-eight days.

XXXXXX

A tent has been erected at St. Croix, a little town in French-Switzerland, and the population has been completely roused, and a great many souls saved. The tent will shortly be moved to a place in Jura Mountains, and an officer sent to take charge of the work at St. Croix.

XXXXXX

Lieut.-Colonel Brewer's visit to the Continent must have been something like a gallop. He describes adventures in Paris slums, struggles with the languages, eye-opening representations of the Army's operations, and an amusing visit to Leipzig.



City Hall and Market, Collingwood, Ont.

NORWAY.

Colonel Musa Bhai is to visit Norway. Capt. Ejelm is to act as interpreter.

XXXXXX

Trondhem's circus is being repaired and converted into a Salvation Army barracks.

XXXXXX

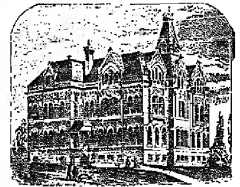
The Training session for Cadets began the 1th of Sept.

XXXXXX

Self-Dental Week lasts from the 20th of Oct. till Nov. 4th.

DENMARK.

Mrs. Adj. Fitch will superintend the Slum Work in Copenhagen, and Mrs. Colonel Richards, with an assistant, the Women's Social Work.



The Collegiate Institute, Owen Sound, Ont.

meets for the solemnization of marriages. Eight buildings are thus licensed at present.

XXXXXX

Brigadier Yesu Ratnam reports a devil-dancer crying out at the top of his voice for salvation in a corps in the Nanjnadu Division.

HONORA BAY, MANITOULIN ISLAND.

The General paid a fine compliment to Denmark, as well as Major Howard, when, in bidding him God-speed, as Chief Secretary, he gave the Major another star.

XXXXXX

Staff-Capt. Chris. Medeen has been given the care of the Rescue Home, and is to give her whole time and strength to this.

XXXXXX

A great fire has been raging in the city of Aarhus, Denmark. The greater part of the city burnt and the damage estimated at one million and a-half.

FINLAND.

Brigadier Haartman has been seriously ill, but is slowly recovering.

XXXXXX

Major Rees, who has been looking over the books, had an opportunity of being present at an evening meeting at Helsingfors, and was pleased with what he saw. Twelve souls out for salvation.

GLOBELETS.

In Ceylon, the authorities have decided to license Salvation Army har-

Promoted to Glory.

Cadet Nancy Wilfong, of Lippincott Street Garrison.

Shortly after entering the Training Garrison the Cadet became decidedly ill, and had to be removed to the Manning Avenue Branch of the General Hospital. Every attention was paid to her, but organic disease had progressed so far that an operation became necessary, which, however, proved fatal, as it was feared. Her suffering was severe. Cadet Wilfong was a good, Godly girl, with the promise of a successful officer in her. Her body was taken to Hespeler, Ont., her home, where she had also been a soldier of the local corps.

A memorial service was conducted at the barracks by Capt. Slot, with her father and other relatives present. Her example lives in the memory of all who knew her, while her spirit has gone to be with Jesus.



DIFFICULTIES MET.

I want to meet the difficulties that people nowadays raise against the cleansing of God.

What are the difficulties? One difficulty you will find in Galatians v. 17, "For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh; and these are contrary the one to the other: so that ye cannot do the things that ye would." "The flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh." They say this must go on, but they do not wait to see where it ends. Galatians v. 24 (R.V.), solves that question—"They that are of Christ Jesus have crucified the flesh with the passions and lusts thereof." The devil is such a cunning old fox; he has had six thousand years of experience, and you can't play with him very well. He says to Christians, "Look at Galatians v. 17," but he puts his plaster upon Galatians v. 24. Open your eyes. Let the Lord, by His Spirit, teach you, so that you may have the right kind of eyes to look through this chapter and these verses. Galatians v. 24 solves this difficulty.

Many people argue about the "old man." They say, "What about the old man?" God bless you, look where the Lord has put him, Romans vi. 6, "Knowing this, that the old man is crucified with him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin." What business have we to change his place? Why do you want to take the nail out? The Lord has put him on the cross with Himself. Christ went on the cross with your sins; He also went on the cross with the old man. You believe the first fact; you don't believe the second fact. Christ took your sins in His body on the tree—you believe that and you are saved; but why don't you believe in the same way that the old man was crucified with Him, that the body of sin might be destroyed? You believe one fact by faith; you disbelieve the other fact. If one is true, the other is also true.

Glory be to God, I want to see the word "Outside." When God says "Outside," look outside, on Christ. Say, "I am going to look there on the cross." What about "self"? Some say you can't get rid of it. That is another difficulty. Gal. ii. 20, "I am crucified with Christ; nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me; and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, Who loved me and gave Himself for me." What is the Revised Version for that? "I have been crucified with Christ." That says "I have been." Why "have been"? That shows that you are to realize that your "self" has been put upon the cross—according to your faith. It is a fact—old David is on the cross, though his personality is here. If you lose faith, you will find your "self" back again. Faith puts it outside, disbelief keeps it inside. It is only put out by faith. All Scripture, all doctrines, all blessings in the Bible are received by faith—by faith, faith, FAITH alone! When the Lord says anything He means it. You should not put your own opinion in place of it. Do you see it now?

Romans vii. 13 is another verse that people find fault with. "For if ye live after the flesh, ye shall die; but if ye, through the Spirit, do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live." "Mortify the deeds of the body." People stumble on this. To mortify means to cause to die. You are to cause what to die? Deeds. Not anything inside: it is something without—deeds of the old man. Gal. iii. 9, "Ye have put off the old man with his deeds." If the old man is crucified on the cross outside, his deeds must also be outside. How could his deeds be inside, while he is outside? So mortification of deeds is entirely outside again. God says to "mortify," or cause to die, "the deeds of the body." Friends, you know the body is not within, but without by faith. So to "mortify the deeds of the body" is outside. So please do understand that mortifying the deeds is nowhere within you, but outside by faith. Your work is to put your faith on the pro-

mise of God, and He keeps you safe both within and without. Isa. xxvii. 8, "I, the Lord, do keep it: I will water it every moment; lest any hurt it, I will keep it night and day." "Ye have put off the old man with His deeds." "With his deeds." Don't have any communication with the deeds of unbelief, my brother. Every point in the Bible is sure, clear cut. You should not use your imagination there. God is true! God is true!

Perhaps you will say, "Is that all? What about the old heaven?" I Cor. v. 7, "Purge out, therefore the old leaven." "Purge out." It is not "keep in." You understand what "out" means. It is not to "keep in" at all. God means "out," and let it be out. Don't give your own meaning by saying, "Keep it inside."

Oh, glory be to God for the wonderful deliverance through Jesus Christ! He delivers you from all sin. He keeps nothing unclean in the heart, but cleanseth one from all evil.

Perhaps you will say, "Nature! What about nature?" Answer, II Peter i. 4, "Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises: that by these ye might be partakers

there. By His wonderful word, and by His indwelling power, His nature is imparted, and His life, His peace, His joy, His satisfaction, all that He has is seen in our daily life. What is in Him, comes out of you.

We are "partakers of the Divine nature, having escaped corruption." That is it. Glory be to God! It is not "shall escape." Not after death, nor just before you die. Death will never alter life. Never! Death only puts an end to your life. If you die a drunkard, you will rise a drunkard. If you die a thief, you will rise a thief, you will be judged as a thief. Suppose a drinker dies, and some man has power to raise him. As soon as he is raised he will go and get something to drink. His life was only stopped. If you raise him up, the first thing he will ask for will be a glass of brandy, because his nature was not altered by his death. Death never alters life, but only puts an end to it. If you cannot be delivered from your corruption now, you cannot be delivered from it after your death, or even after your resurrection. You do not find in your Bible that God promises you deliverance after death. Make this very plain in your

I have had several discussions during the last eight years. In Australia, India, England, Scotland, and Ireland I had to argue with many people; but none of them were able to point with their finger and say, "Here is the chapter and verse to the contrary." Some said, "This is my experience." Some used to say, "Don't bring this teaching here. You ask for chapter and verse. I can't give them to you, but you know Dr. Scand-so taught it," etc. I said, "I don't care if he did; where is the chapter and verse for it?" Do not swallow what your teachers say; ask them to give you the chapter and verse for what they teach. Ministers, doctors, archdeacons, whoever they may be, ask them for the verse for their teaching. You ought to stand on the word of God, not on man's wisdom—that is what Paul says. My preaching shall not be in the wisdom of man, but in the power of God.

(To be Continued.)

A RECORD SMASHER IN WESTERN ONTARIO.

By THE CHANCELLOR.

Once more, as anticipated in our forecast a few weeks ago, the W. O. P. braves have asserted themselves. The H. F. was a gallant fight, and demonstrated again the whole-hearted devotion and service of both our officers and soldiers.

The following corps succeeded in passing their targets: London, Ingersoll, Paris, Hespeler, Chatham, Ridgeway, Dresden, St. Thomas, Thedford, Watford, Scortch, Goderich, Simcoe, Woodstock, and Tilsonburg; while the undermentioned hit the bull's-eye: Brantford, Galt, Berlin, Bloemheim, Wallaceburg, Bothwell, Strathroy, Palmerston, Listowel, Wingham, Petrolia, Sarnia, Clinton, Bayfield, Mitchell, Windsor, Essex, and Leamington. Only six missed the mark, and in one or two cases there were exceptional difficulties to contend with.

While space will not permit to individualize each place, yet special mention should be made of the London braves, who succeeded in going \$27.00 over their target, making a splendid total of \$11,000; while Capt. Burton, with his Ingersoll comrades, tallied up an even \$100.00. Bravo! Of other champions Brantford deserves a word of commendation. This corps went \$5 over its target, in face of a building scheme. Capt. Jarvis deserves great credit. The rest of our comrades, with their loyal rank and file, are all held in grateful remembrance for the way in which they have acquitted themselves.

The Juniors were an important factor in this year's effort. Their returns have been closed in the following order:

CLASS I. (\$30 and over).—London \$80, Ingersoll \$58.50, London brigade, under Sergt-Major and Mrs. Kerswell, did nobly, and succeeded in making the above magnificent total of \$80, while Sergt-Major Mrs. Kennedy, of Ingersoll, with her Juniors, followed hard with nearly \$60.

CLASS II. (Representing those who did \$25 and over).—Windsor \$31.77, Wingham \$31.55, Chatham \$31.45. This class was very closely contested. Windsor Juniors led, followed by Wingham, with Chatham a good third. Honors pretty evenly divided. Adj. Blackburn wins it.

CLASS III. (\$15 and upwards).—Dresden leads off with \$18.50, while Clinton scored \$15. Both places did well.

CLASS IV. (\$5 and over).—Eight corps are found in this section, headed by Petrolia, who just missed the third degree by \$1, missing \$14. Woodstock comes next with \$11.40, followed in close order by the other six corps—Tilsonburg \$10, St. Thomas \$7.15, Paris \$6.40, Listowel \$6, Ridgeway \$5.18; Thedford bringing up the rear with \$5.

A number of other corps are represented by sums from \$4 and under. The whole effort has been carried out practically without touching the ground reserved for the S.-D. battle. We thank God for a grand total of \$2,101.50, thereby smashing all previous records.

Later.

Brantford Juniors doubled their amount of last year, scoring a grand total of \$30; \$11.50 of which Little Reggie Rowe collected. I think Reggie easily takes the palm as the highest Junior collector in the Province. Palmerston "camping army" helped the total out there to the extent of \$14.05; while Stratford's Juniors secured \$10.30, just three cents more than last year.—G. L. P.



Adj. and Mrs. Dowell, and their Daughter Minnie, St. John's I. Corps and Training Garrison.

of the Divine nature, having escaped the corruption that is in the world." "Having escaped," not "shall escape." "Having escaped," by partaking of the Divine nature." When you partake of the nature of Jesus Christ, you are partakers of four things:—partakers of one bread (that is, of one life), I Cor. x. 17, "For we are all partakers of that one bread;—partakers of His holiness, Heb. xii. 10, "For they verily for a few days chastened us after their own pleasure; but He, for our profit, that we might be partakers of His holiness,"—partakers of His suffering, I Peter iv. 13, "But rejoice inasmuch as ye are partakers of Christ's suffering;"—and partakers of His glory, I Peter v. 1, "And also a partaker of the glory that shall be revealed." There are these four things for those who are partakers of the Divine nature. So you see, when you partake of Christ's nature, it is Christ's nature, and all that He is, that comes out through your life. Life is one thing, nature is another thing. The tree has life, but its nature will be seen in its fruit. Life is not nature. The tree may have life, but the fruit may be bad fruit. The fruit is according to the nature of the tree, not according to the life of the tree. So Jesus Christ is the na-

ture. Do not follow the imagination of people, but believe the word of God.

I.

Now, what are some of the

Things God Expects to be Outside of the Heart

according to the Bible?

Ephesians iv. 31, "Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamour, and evil speaking, be put away from you, with all malice." Put away! This does not mean keeping it in the heart somewhere, and suppressing it. Many people use the word "suppression." Suppress it, suppress it, screw it down. You can't screw it down. One man told me, "If you want to keep yourself from temper, just put some water in your mouth and you won't be able to talk." What help is that? Would that kind of teaching hold water? You want to have the real teaching of God from the Bible; that is what you want. God says, "Put away." You just be willing to put it away, and I will give you the power," that is what He says. "You make up your mind to put it away, and I will give you the power." Put away, put away, PUT AWAY!

SHADOWS AND FOOTPRINTS.

By ENSIGN PERRY.

CHAPTER V.

IN PERIL.

"I've got you now, old boy, I've got you now. We'll see who is the best man."

These were the frenzied words coming from a man the worse for liquor, whom Ralph had seated at a table in a saloon at Glendive, a very rough place in Montana.

A number of cowboys were drinking here, and as Ralph entered the place the above-mentioned fellow thought he knew him as someone against whom he had an old grudge, and fully resolved to settle matters on the spot. Ralph explained to him that he was a stranger and never saw him before, but that only seemed to make him worse.

The bar-tender knew that there was trouble brewing, so, assisted by others, got the two outside the saloon.

Ralph's opponent was a large German, and Ralph thought it better to take a thrashing than run, when he considered everything. However, when he got an opening, through the German's awkwardness in fighting, he gave him a telling blow that felled him to the ground, and the subject of our sketch became a conqueror. The cowboys were angry because he did not thrash him further. Cowboys are rough and seldom forgiving, so Ralph became a special favorite at once and got different offers to go herding. He spent the summer without any extraordinary happenings, apart from an occasional stampede of cattle frightened by lightning, rushing over precipices and some getting killed.



Ralph in Danger of Being Shot.

In the fall Ralph went to Oregon, and as the rainy season set in he became sick of the place. After a while he got a job in a logging camp and found the place so lively and exciting that he did not get lonely. It was customary to have dances two or three times a week.

He stayed about two years at this work. On pay days he would go with the other boys to Portland, and, though not getting drunk, his money went at theatres and gambling.

Now came a crisis in Ralph's life. He was either induced or went of his own accord to a revival meeting near the camp, where he heard of the power of God to save. He was brought to think of his life as unsatisfactory, and concluded he would become a Christian. Therefore, he gave his heart to God and started a new life. In other words, he turned his face away from the Sun of Righteousness and became the recipient of its kindly beams. The shadow bulwark of his own waywardness, as he walked the path of death, had been left behind, and his footprints turned in the right direction.

After this he found a friend who was going to California. He took a special interest in Ralph, and invited him to go with him. Ralph did so, and with the children of this new-found friend, he began to attend the State Normal School. He attended for three years. His friend went to Chicago, but Ralph had made other friends in California. He worked faithfully at his studies, putting in every day he was out of school at work, to pay his way, his friends doing everything they could to help him. On one occasion, while trimming trees in

front of a mansion, he cut his foot. A friend close at hand bound up the foot with towels he got from the house, and then took him to the doctor.

The doctor offered to give him stimulants, thinking he could not stand the sewing of the wound.

Ralph positively refused this, as he promised not to drink again, nor mingle with drunkards.

Now he began to realize he had real friends, as they came from all parts of the city to see him. His wants were supplied. The doctor refused to take pay for his services. After Ralph got better, though yet unable to go to school for study, he went to visit his class. They were all glad to see him and had a surprise waiting. The teacher came and put an envelope in his pocket saying not to open it until he got home. When he arrived home he opened it, you may be sure, and found it contained several gold pieces and other money, also a beautiful letter from the teacher and class mates, asking him to receive it as a token of love and sympathy. During his three years at school he was every time, though he was one of sixty-five students, the merit of being the most studious.

At the expiration of his three years at school he got a letter saying his father was not expected to live, so he went to his home in North Dakota, where he stayed all summer. People were delighted to see him after years of absence, and on account of now being a Christian.

His father's health improved, however, and in the fall Ralph went west again, intending to put in the winter in the logging camps, to make money for more schooling. However, he soon got in with old companions, and gradually went back, at last becoming an out-and-out backslider. He started again over life's plain with his face turned from the sun. Poor Ralph! He spent the next two years in the States of California, Washington and Oregon, and finally went back to gambling; in fact, he almost concluded to make it a profession.

As he was miserable, very miserable at times, as a backslider. He tried often to get back, in his own strength, his lost experience.

At length, tired of the west and of evil ways, he concluded he would again strike for home. At this particular time the railroads were on strike, so when he got to Portland he found he could not go any further. He took his baggage to the express office and paid the expressage to his home. Then, while waiting for the trains to run, again started homeward on the track on foot.



Ralph in Danger of Drowning.

"Sit down. I have got something to tell you." These words came from the lips of a man whom Ralph had overtaken the second day on the way out of Portland. They had walked on together. He was liberal and paid the expenses of both, and Ralph liked his company, being very sociable and light-hearted. After being together three days they were getting near Tacoma. The country was a timbered and mountainous one, and only settled near the railway. They came to a small village, and as they were approaching it Ralph's companion spoke the above words, requesting Ralph to sit down.

The stranger told Ralph that for seven years he had been a highway robber, helping to rob stages and trains. "Sacking a small place like this is only a picnic," he said. He told Ralph he could easily accomplish the work alone without danger, but there was not reason why they should not go in together, take the money from the two stores, two saloons, and depot, share it up and enjoy life.

Ralph did not like starting this kind of work, so after good-naturedly making a good deal of fun of Ralph for being afraid, the robber gave many of his reasons why they should proceed with the robbing.



Ralph in Danger of Being Hung.

"The saloon keepers," he said, "robbed people themselves, and the money belonged to them as much as to the saloon-keepers."

He finally showed much determination that Ralph should go with him, so Ralph planned how to get out of it. Ralph knew he must get the man's confidence, so he told him they were within sight of people and had better go into the woods until dark. It was the middle of the afternoon. They at once went to the woods, and as they had some time to spare and the robber had some dime novels in his pocket, he began reading one, offering Ralph another.

Ralph lay down under a tree and held it over his face pretending he was reading.

Many things passed through his mind.

He imagined he could see himself a full-fledged robber with revolver belt and bowie knives; also his mother hearing news of his being arrested, tried for murder and convicted.

As Ralph had read much of robbers, he knew much of their ways. After planning everything as to get on his feet and asked the robber for a handkerchief. This the other produced.

Ralph took this and cut it in two corners, asking if half would be enough for each to cover their faces. This seemed to have the desired effect. He handed the robber back half of the handkerchief, putting the other half in his pocket. Ralph then asked him about his revolver. After being told it had not been used for some time he cautioned his partner to put in new ammunition, so as to be sure it was all right. As he threw out the old cartridges he said, "Here, Bob, put these in your pocket; you might as well have them as not." After he had examined the revolver to see if it worked well, Ralph held out his hand, and, as he says, "To my joy he dropped the revolver into my hand for my examination." This was a desperate moment. As Ralph stood there in front of the robber, he felt frozen to the ground. He began to tremble terribly, and saw he must act quick, or not at all. He made a terrific spring from the robber, and faced him, saying, "I've got you now. You did not know who you was troubling, did you? I've been looking for you for a long while." The robber saw he was taken in, and schemed how to get out of the predicament. He stepped forward very coolly and doing so took up the remaining cartridges in his pocket and very humbly offered them to Ralph, as he would have no use for them without the revolver. Ralph told him, "I know you too well." Took full aim, and said, "Another step and you will be a dead man." The robber stopped, and the word of command from his new conqueror, faded about and started toward the little town.

Ralph was very brave for a few moments, but when the robber broke and fled for his life Ralph did not fire, but stood in the opposite direction, fully determined to know the next man better before he became his companion.

Ralph thought it a very lucky thing that he got his revolver, as he surely would have committed some crime, and if caught, the fact that he was with him as a companion, might have made him to be suspected as his accomplice.

Ralph stayed a couple of days in a small village some distance from this scene of action, and then, as the trains began to run, he took a through ticket for home.

Ralph stayed at home about a year. The Army having opened in F—, he became converted, and was soon a full-fledged Salvationist.

BATTLE CRIES.

LISTOWELL.—Last Thursday night we had Ensign Orchard, our D. O., and Capt. Fynn, with us. A storm somewhat hindered the crowd, but we had a real good time. After the meeting we had ice cream and bananas, which went like hot cakes! Good meetings all day Sunday. We also reached our H. F. target, which was \$97.—Lieut. Flora Cook, for Capt. Mathers.

PERTH, Ont.—Harvest Festival here, and gone, and as far as Perth is concerned it was a good success. We were enabled to raise over \$11 more than the largest sum ever collected for H. F. in this place. Our target was \$48, and we had about four soldiers whom we could depend upon for help. Much credit for the success of the effort must be given to Bro. Wm. Labron, who cheerfully took a target of \$10, although he had only been saved about two and a half months, and immediately planned how to go about to raise it. Can anyone beat him? I wonder? I am sending his photo for the Cry. The writer and Bro. Labron travelled during H. F. week over 250 miles by wagon and bicycle, interviewed scores of farmers and village merchants, and but for the terribly dry summer, which either killed or put back vegetables, fruit, etc., we would have doubled our target. Mrs. Pugh and several friends helped with their needles, the remaining soldiers did their best, some of them collecting a little in spite of family ties.—Richard Pugh, Ensign.

REVELSTOCK.—Since last report several events have taken place. H. F. is over, and our target reached. To God be all the glory. Bro. Lawrence and Sister Coombs were joined in wedlock. Brigadier Howell and Rev. Mr. Thompson officiating. Captains Fisher and Krell have fared well and are taking a rest at Toronto and Spokane respectively. We have received Ensign and Mrs. Cummins as their successors. God bless them. We have learned to love them already. Watch our smoke.—Bro. O. Willis.

HEART'S DELIGHT.—Although you have not heard from us for such a long time, yet we're not going to stand still. We rejoice over souls coming to Him for pardon. Hallelujah! Doubtless by the time this appears in print we shall have our H. F. target. The people are not backward in helping.—D. Beaton, Capt.

EXPLOITS, Nfld.—Hallelujah! We can report victory through the Blood of the Lamb. On Friday night we had a special meeting. God came very near. One soul sought and found pardon. On Sunday night three souls in the Fountain.—J. E. Foote, Lieut.

TILT COVE, Nfld.—We are still fighting down here. Harvest Festival has come along again. Officers and soldiers are taking hold of it in proper Army style. Sunday the collecting cards were given to the soldiers, and to the surprise of the officers, the soldiers had courage enough to rise up and challenge the brothers. The soldiers are determined to beat '88. Our faith is up to the mustard for '88, \$100.—L. Smart, it. O.

LIVERPOOL, N. S.—For about two or three weeks we have been hard at work getting ready to hit our H. F. target, and praise God, our work has not been in vain. On Monday night, Sept. 11th, we had our H. F. sale. It was a decided success, and we were able to send off our target next day to F. H. Q. On Thursday night we had the joy of seeing a dear young girl cry to God for mercy. Yesterday (Sunday) we had good meetings all day. At night a man who has been a backslider for some years came back to God.—J. L. R., for Capt. Taylor.

Weekly Watchword:

xx Earnestness.

A sacred burden is this life ye bear,
Look on it, lift it, bear it solemnly.
Stand up and walk beneath it steadily,
Fall not for sorrow, falter not for sin.
But onward, upward, till the goal ye win.
P. A. K.

DAILY TONIC.

SUNDAY.

The Earnestness of Jesus.—Luke xxii. 44.

The close of the Saviour's life was characterized by that same desperate and devoted earnestness which had marked all His ministry among men. For this poor and afflicted had sought Him in hope of practical relief, for this the sick and sorrowing had come to Him for ensured sympathy, and for this the foes of truth and righteousness had recognized in Him the formidable enemy to the cause and practices of evil. If more followers of Christ were examples of His zeal the world would be sooner convinced of Christianity's realities.

MONDAY.

Earnest Hope.—Phil. i. 20.

In spiritual things as in temporal happenings, we often get very much what we expect. People of small faith and uncertain expectation rarely astonish the world by their experience or accomplishment. A fervent and earnest hopefulness is a trait too blessed to the character and beneficial to the world to go uncultivated, while it commands the confidence and recognition of God.

TUESDAY.

Earnest Contention for the Faith.—Jude 3.

It is little wonder that the world finds it hard to believe in the Christian's faith, when the Christian himself shows such disinclination to fight for it, or even often so much as to stand up for it. If we believe in our religion with a deathless confidence we shall be too zealous of its interests and credit to hear a whispered reproach or witness a feeble attack without at once taking up aggressive means to protect and vindicate it.

WEDNESDAY.

An Earnest and Lawful Covetousness.—1. Cor. xii. 31.

Covetousness is so distinctly restricted in the Old Testament that we are surprised to find it here enjoined upon us in the New. But this is not the envy prohibited in the tenth commandment. It is rather a righteous craving after those gifts and graces which are essential to the spiritual fruitfulness of our life in Christ. The more earnest that is our desire for these, the more fervent will our petitions for them and the more abundant God's satisfying of the same.

THURSDAY.

Earnestness in Insurance Against Backsliding.—Heb. ii. 1.

Half-heartedness leaves the soul's door open, and loses more people's spiritual blessings than perhaps any other snare. Those who are earnestly contending for and defending their faith are not in imminent danger of letting it slip through their fingers. Earnestness keeps the lock over the gifts of God, yet gives them out in new offerings for the blessing of other souls.

FRIDAY.

An Earnest Prayer and Its Answer.—James v. 17.

Elijah's prayer was a pattern of sincerity and zeal. He prayed with an importunity and persistence which so commended itself to Heaven that the clouds were sealed for more than three years. Were our prayers more earnest, more definite and more unselfish in their object, we should have more evidence of their being heard and granted. We must not forget that it

OUR WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON

A PARALYTIC HEALED.

Mark ii. 1-12.

Christ in the house at Capernaum attracted a crowd of curious citizens. Christ in the home, in the heart, in the life, never fails to attract notice. People who think that they can possess a real religion in secret are deluded by the devil—the world is quick to discover the presence of the world's Redeemer. If your Christianity is of the right sort it is bound to make itself known and to command the confidence of the righteous and the enmity of the evil-doer.

The life of our Lord was lived in the public eye. Although the events of His ministry were of the most unostentatious character, their miraculous and merciful nature brought the people flocking around Him. The comfort of privacy had little part or lot in His days among men. He was content to forego retirement for the sake of others. We, as soldiers of His cause and followers of His example, should not shrink from mingling with the crowd, nor bearing the honor or blame which it may show as the Master's marked men and women.

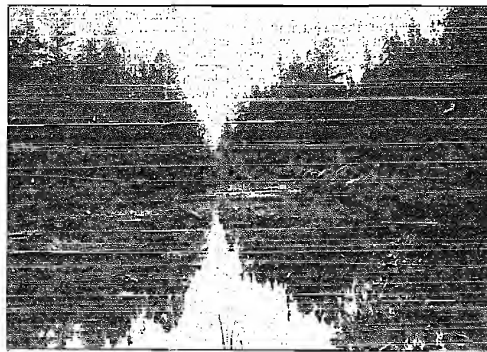
In this narrative central interest does not attach itself to the paralytic, but to the four friends who succeeded in bringing him to the Great Healer. Three lessons they may teach those whose lives are given to leading single souls to the all-sufficient Saviour. They show us the three great essentials for effectual seeking and saving of souls.

First, they displayed a very real and practical interest in the sick man. There was no sentimental sympathy, so ready to be expressed in word and so tardy of expression in deed. They cared so much for His healing that they thought nothing of his helpless

weight as they carried his stretcher to the house where Jesus was. Nor was the trouble deemed too great, when finding the door impassible, they carried the invalid to the roof and let him down at Jesus' feet. It is probable that alone they might have pushed through the crowd and been present to hear the Master's words; but they were willing unselfishly to forego their own interests, and so, though unconsciously, were fulfilling His will. Real love for the people does not hesitate at hardship or turn back at sacrifice. The test of love is service, and if we feel for dying men as our Lord did, we shall be glad to suffer or lose if needs be, that they may be reached and saved.

Second, they showed a lively faith in the ability of the Saviour to do for the sick man what his extreme need demanded. There was no question in their minds as to the possibility of failure in the healing—all they felt essential to do was to get him to the Saviour. This should be the ground-work of the soul winner's efforts. He must believe in the uttermost ability of God's salvation to cure the spiritually diseased and sin-debated. There will be great trials of his faith, hearts will seem harder than flint to his appeals and fluctuations as weather-vanes in their desires after God, but He must hold to the desperate conviction that God's salvation can seek, save, and establish any soul for whom its cost on Calvary was paid.

Third, they were persistent. Had they gone back for difficulty, they would have carried the man home again, when they found entrance impossible by the door. But perseverance is often ingenious; they found a way in after all, and saw their sick friend made whole before they left the place. God give us, as saviours of men, more of this determined spirit. Hundreds of hearts would never have knelt at Jesus' feet, had it not been for some voice of appeal which had refused to take no for an answer, or some hand which, though often brushed impatiently aside, had again and again laid pleadingly upon their sleeve. Perseverance proves the soul-winner's passion for the people, and has many times forged the link uniting the faltering sinner to the waiting Saviour.



View on Silver Lake, B. B. Osler Farm, near Collingwood.

is the fervent and not the eloquent petition which avails much.

SATURDAY.

An Evil Earnestness.—Micah vii. 3.

Sin is earnest. While too many professing followers of the Cross are idling away their opportunities and making travesty of their sacred cause, the devotees of pleasure and passion are giving themselves up to their idols. While sinners were holding on to evil, as the prophet says, "with both hands," does it not behoove the soldiers of Calvary's love to spend and be spent, with all they have and are in the interests of righteousness. Only earnest saints can be a match for abandoned sinners.

The Better Reputation.

Capt. Wilkins sends us the following incident, which is worth noting: A well-known man of a western town stopped one of our soldiers on the street, saying, "Will you ask the Captain to go down at once to see me, I am dying. Our minister is pretty good at preaching, but he is a good strongest point? Eloquent preaching is all right and proper, but the act of charity gives greater force to a stammering testimony than the most perfect delivery and grammar to an eloquent address."

Religion is the best armour but the worst cloak.

Newfoundland News.

Brigadier Sharp arrived back on Thursday from the Grand Bank District. More unpleasant experiences. His first corps to visit was Lunenburg. Adj. McKee, the D.O., met him there, having arrived from Grand Bank the day before. Things were not here, two outposts being added to the corps. A meeting was held there and the next day we proceeded to Fortuna, a distance of 20 miles. The first 10 they rowed in, a small boat, the other 10 they had to travel through bog, swamps and thick bush about three feet high; but Fortuna was reached and they had a good meeting. Capt. Barry is in good spirits, and has great faith for victory in the Harvost Festival battle.

At Grand Bank, the District Headquarters, the week-end was spent. Officers are determined to get a move on here, and are working heartily at the J. S. work. On Thursday they started out for Gashly, having to go in a boat 20 miles. The comrades at this corps are of the right stamp—when the officer is not there the meetings go ahead all the same. One time there was no officer there for over 12 months, but they held out and fought and had victory. They have just had an ingathering of souls.

The next day they left for Barin, a distance of 24 miles to the quarters. For a part of the journey they had small ponies. At the first start off they were hawky, running in the bog and bush, but they managed to get there. He had two meetings there, then Adj. McKee and Capt. Barry left and went back to their corps. The steamer that was to take the Brigadier to St. John's was expected to be at the wharf at 9 o'clock, and as she only stays about five or ten minutes, he had to be there, since the wharf is two miles from the quarters. He had to remain on the pier until 7:15 in the morning.

Last night six recruits were enrolled as Slum Soldiers. This is the first enrolment in the Slum Corps. Four souls at the close of the meeting. Capt. Harris is rejoicing over victories gained. Souls are being saved here in the city and many in out-harbors.

The Joys and Sorrows OF A NEWFOUNDLAND P. O.

Brigadier Sharp in a letter recently described a part of his tour in the Southern District, and we are certain that the extract below will interest our readers.

"Barin, the next place, twenty-five miles across country, we rode across on little ponies, and it was a ride and no mistake, my bones ached for two or three days after. Barin is a difficult place to get hold of the people, as it is broke up into fourteen different Coveas. Catholics, Methodists, Church of England, and the Army. I had to wait two days here to get the steamer for St. John's, the last word received was that it might be in at any time after eight in the evening. The Government wharf is two miles from the quarters, so I went down to stay at the wharf until the boat arrived, as it only stays about five or ten minutes in the harbor, and it would be impossible for me to catch it if I was in the quarters when it whistled. I had to wait from 9 o'clock in the evening until 7:15 in the morning. No shelter whatever. I went to one house near by, the only one that took boarders. She was a Methodist lady, but when she saw my uniform, she said she was too sick to take any boarders in, although she took others in there, so there was nothing for me to do but to stay on the wharf and patiently wait for the boat. It started to rain about ten o'clock, and rained till seven in the morning. I laid down on the cold, wet planks six different times during the night, and tried to find rest and sleep. I would sleep for about one-half hour, then wake up cold and wet, and wait about for another half hour, and as soon as I got a little warm I would get sleepy again, so I would plant my head on the boards and put my head under my arm, as a bird puts his head under his wing, and would go off to sleep for half an hour. I was really glad when the steamer reached the pier, I went aboard, had breakfast and went to bed and got my clothes dried. I am glad to say that I do not feel any the worse for it to-day."



TREDF... a success. the countr... farmers w... Juniors w... deserve a... hit our targ... Lord, R. C.

BARRE... fighting the... is past and... our target... stand, and... boomers. I... ahead. (T... Ernest Ent...

PARRE... Sunday—on... six at night... out form a... hand, wife... seeking sal... another fan... woman, wh... They are d... hold of IL...

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HAMILT... meeting prop... another? 2... not to night... Desperate p... 10th at the... first testimo... lions wind-u... p.m.—N. R.

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NEWFOUNDLAND P. O.

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or it to-day."



THEDFORD.—Our H. F. has been a success. Capt. Jarvis wheeled round the country soliciting gifts from the farmers who responded nobly. Our Juniors were right to the front. They deserve a pat on the back. We have hit our target in the right place.—Thos. Lord, R. C.

BARRE, Vt.—We are still alive and fighting the good fight of faith. H. F. is past and we got the full amount of our target. P. S. M. Perkins, I understand, has put on three or four new bowlers. He's determined to get May ahead. (Thunders of applause from Ernest Enterprise.—Ed.)—Zacheus.

PARRSBORO, N. S.—Seven souls on Sunday—one at holiness meeting and six at night. The scene at the penitential was put on three or four new bowlers. He's determined to get May ahead. (Thunders of applause from Ernest Enterprise.—Ed.)—Zacheus.

HAMPTON, N. B.—Thank God, we are again able to report victory. By the hard work of our ever faithful officers and some other kind friends we have made our Harvest Festival a success. In our afternoon meeting we had the joy of seeing three souls kneeling at the Mercy Seat.—E. D. McAllister. (Will our Correspondent please write on ONE SIDE OF THE PAPER ONLY.—Ed.)

HUNTSVILLE.—Victory was on our side for Harvest Festival. Our soldiers did nobly. The meetings were enjoyed by all. Monday night was our sale. Sec. Hunt disposing of the things. The Juniors did their part, and altogether we rejoiced in going \$5 over our target.—E. Pattenden.

YARMOUTH, N. S.—We had Major Pickering with us for Saturday night and Sunday. Large crowd at every meeting. Largest number around the open-air Saturday night than for months before. Sunday, in the holiness meeting three comrades came out seeking heart purity, and Sunday night two professed conversion.—A. E. H.

BLENHEIM.—Capt. and Mrs. Huntington said good-bye on Sunday night after six months of faithful service under great difficulties. Monday we had a soldiers' "At Home." Ice cream and watermelon were served, and all enjoyed a pleasant time. Capt. Dowell has taken up the reins here.—Ina Groom.

HAMILTON I.—Sunday night prayer meeting program: 1st comes. Is there another? 2nd (good case). Sing, "Why not to-night?" 3rd and 4th come. Desperate prayer. 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th at the Mercy Seat. Each give first testimony, take first march. Glorious wind-up, everyone happy, 10:30 p.m.—N. R. Trickey, Lieut.

WESTVILLE, N. S.—Praise be the Name of the Lord! The old ark still afloat. A triumphant Harvest Festival, the target of \$80 over-reached. Adj. Myers and Lieut. Leadley with a regiment of soldiers, from New Glasgow, and Stellarton, were present at the Festival. The barracks crowded. A bean supper. Capt. Pittman and Lieut. McLeod had things in good shape.—W. Hamilton.

MISSOULA, Mont.—On Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday nights we had with us Adj. Ayre. Had good meetings, good crowds. Adj. Ayre and wife have also been with us the last week. They, with Lieutenant, travelled from Missoula, Adjutant and wife going to Billings. Lieutenant Hoyd going to other parts. On Monday night one soul farewelled from us, last night two more accepted Christ as their personal Saviour, making three since last report.—J. H. Frost, R. C.

ST. THOMAS.—God week-end meeting just closed. Major and Mrs. Southall were with us. They were

given a hearty welcome, not only by the soldiers, but by the St. Thomas people generally, who came in large numbers to see and hear them. The Major's talk to us at holiness meeting will be long remembered. One out for the blessing of a clean heart. The afternoon meeting was well attended. We had a real good free-and-easy. Mrs. Southall's words were listened to with rapt attention. The inimitable Captain Smith, of London, was also with us, and favored us with some of his lively solos. Large crowd at night. Good collection. One soul on Friday night. Praise God!—B. G.

CHANNEL, Nfld.—Harvest Festival is over and it has been a good time. We worked hard and the result is that we shot on past our target of \$42 and struck \$70. People wonder how we did it with such a small force, but it was only faith and works going together. Truly God's hand was in it. The soldiers deserve credit for they viny they took it up, and our friends took a very active part. One unsaved woman collected \$2.40, and another collected \$1.—E. H.



A Bluff on Honora Bay, Manitoulin Island.

QUEBEC.—God is with us. We are having blessed times in our kneedrills, soldiers' and holiness meetings. Souls getting saved and sanctified. Six recruits are about ready to be enrolled. Crowds getting better. Blessed spiritual results from our Harvest Festival effort, also we topped over the target of \$183. We got \$187 easy. We are in full stretch for mighty victories for the future. Some visitors lately. Capt. and Mrs. Beard, from the U. S., also Esau Taylor. We have a special visitor now. Mrs. E. Miller, of the H. M. S., one of our special League workers. He is a first-class petty officer, a blessed lad. A mighty inspiration to the meetings. One of the Life and Glory Boys. We are having a week's holiness meetings. We must have a revival. Amen!—Flux & Ken.

ST. JOHN III. has had some very hard fighting in the last two weeks, but we have come off more than conquerors. Our open-air meetings have been a great success. Our Captain and his little band of Cadets and soldiers, bare, by the power of God, forced back the power of darkness and captured six backsliders. The Harvest Festival was a great success, our target being completely riddled and \$25 to the good. So now we have consecrated ourselves with more of burning zeal for precious souls; and as fishermen, we mean to sail right into the sea of misery, cast forth the bait of righteousness, and win souls for the Kingdom of the Lord.—Cor. W. Marshall.

MEMBER.—We are marching on to victory. We have had with us this last three weeks Cadet Lang, of Peterboro (Irene), also there was another arrival at week end in the person of Mrs. Bessie Elliott and four little Juniors all the way from Roadland, U. S. Good meetings Sunday, and one brother returned to God for pardon, and went away rejoicing, and on Tuesday night we had with us the Right Honorable Adj. Wiggins, of the Lindsay District, also the noted Cornishman and Mallesjahn, Freeholder, from Lisbridge. We had a good open-air and marched to the barracks amid pelting rain while we felt the glory coming down.—Reg. Cor.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—Just a word or two to let you know that we are still to the battle's front. With a great deal of hard work we have reached our Harvest Festival target. Owing to the wet weather, it was very difficult to get around collecting—that is what Captain thought when she got upset out of her rig in a wash-out. In spite of all God has been with us and given us the victory. Under the able management of Cadet McLeod, a good sum was raised by the making of an autograph quilt. Esau Perry has just been with us for a few days, and spent a very profitable time. Capt. Ferguson is about to farewell and is going on a well-earned rest. Cadet McLeod has also received marching orders for parts unknown as yet.—G. M. B., R. C.

BEAR RIVER, N. S.—To-morrow even Major Pickering, with Staff-Capt. Taylor, will be here. D.V. Captain has invited three ministers and a local preacher to come to the welcome meeting. All have promised to come. Capt. Mutart farewelled last



To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and if we find them, we will send them home, or any one in difficulty. Address Commissioner Evangelical Booth, 16 Albert St., Toronto, and mark "Inquiry" on the envelope. Five cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses.

Officers, Soldiers and Friends are requested to look regularly through this column and to notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

HARDCASTLE, WILLIE. Age 29. Last heard of seven years ago in the Canadian Mounted Police, at Winnipeg. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

DRAPER, JANE (nee Morrish). Last known address, Whitham, Canada. Sister Mary Bonny enquires.

CHRISTMAS, CLARA. Age 23, fair hair, blue eyes. Last known address c/o Mrs. Fudger, 25 Prospect St., Toronto. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

TYRMAN, LIZZIE. Formerly lived in Buffalo. Age about 27 years. Exceptionally tall, dark hair and eyes.

SIENDER. Kindly write Dolly, 40 Maple St., Winnipeg. All will be well. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

REED, WILLIAM. About 5 ft. 2 in. in height, dark hair and thin. Bricklayer. Last heard of in Spokane. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

ASHMAN, HORACE CHARLES. Age 24. Last heard of in 1894, from Dodge City, Kansas. Left England in 1897. May be in San Francisco or Klamath. Mother anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

(2nd insertion.)

CURTIS, MRS. GEORGE. Age about 50 years, medium build, full faced, dark complexion. Left Toronto in 1883 for Australia. Last heard of in Bristol, Eng. Sister Bessie Campbell enquires. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

HUNT, MRS. (nee Bowering). Age 50 years, medium height, dark complexion. Sister Bessie Campbell enquires. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

CANLOW, THOMAS. Fair, blue eyes, blacksmith by trade. Last heard of working in a machine shop in Toronto. Wife in Ottawa very anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

TYRMAN, LIZZIE. Height 5 ft. 11 in., dark eyes and hair, long and sharp features, quite slim, age 27 years. Last seen in Winnipeg, Aug. 30th, 1890. May have gone to Detroit or Buffalo. Please communicate with Mrs. J. Hughes, 40 Maple St., Winnipeg, Man.

KIRKPATRICK, WILLIE. Age about 15 years, fair complexion, round features, small scar on forehead. Left his home on the 25th of April, 1896. Last heard of in Fresno, Ont. Then going under the name of Willie Thompson. Supposed to be working at farming. Any information of his whereabouts will be thankfully received by his parents. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

LUBEY, REYNOLDS. Wanted. Information respecting an elderly gentleman called (Reynolds) Lubeby. Reported owner of a gold mine or claim. Believed to have died 14 years ago leaving a large fortune in the gold mines of America. Had no wife or children. Any information respecting the above will be gladly received by Commissioner E. C. Booth. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

BROWN, MARY. Aged about 73 years, native of Germany, was in Guelph in 1885. Supposed to have gone to Hamilton, Ont. News of importance awaits her if alive. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

KENNEDY, JAMES. Who came to Canada from Edinburgh, Scotland, 16 or 17 years ago, is very anxious to find his father, mother, brother and sister. **ROBERT KENNEDY,** his father, worked for Nelson & Co. at that time. Brother, **WILLIAM KENNEDY,** went to Melbourne, Australia, and sister, **JANE,** was in the city of Aberdeen at that time. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

WANTED—A COOK.

Ensign Kendall, of the Quebec Shelter, is in need of a good cook. Address the above at 16 Palace Street, Quebec.

HUSTLERS' RENDEZVOUS.

Alas! Poor Southall!

THE VICTIM OF A CRUEL PLOT.

The Central P. O. on His High Horse.

A DEAD HEAT BETWEEN THREE OF THE PROVINCIAL HORSES FOR SECOND PLACE.

ANOTHER DEAD HEAT BETWEEN TWO OTHERS FOR FIFTH PLACE.

Is the Removal of Major Southall Only a Rumor?

By ERNEST ENTERPRISE.

In keeping with these troublous times, there is a truly impermanent expression on the face of the present occasion. Moves and counter-moves, rumors and reports, a quick glance at one's armor, a sharpening of swords, and a clenching of teeth! A mere cursory glance at the positions of the rival factions will sufficiently well explain the cause of the above-mentioned commotion. The latest coup is the reported capture of Major Southall, his speedy decease and instant burial.

It appears that Brigadier Gaskin has profited by the troubled situation, and has secured the best position available for himself and troops. Nigger, that old war horse, who has more than once carried his rider triumphantly to the front, is showing superb form, and has outstretched his enemies (?).

Major R. Hargrave and Major R. Pickering seem to have had their heads together and planned the downfall of Major Southall. Their efforts have been characterized by extreme caution and stealthy perseverance, until it now appears that the venerable West Ontario commander is dead, buried and out of the race! Our cartoon shows them in the awful act of burying their rival!

It were idle on my part to attempt a recount of all the departed Major's estimable qualities. One, I can, however, with safety and without fear of contradiction, mention, and that is his glowing record in the Competition List. For months now he has led the brigade to victory, and earned a niche in the Temple of Fame. With his loss comes grief to a large circle of admirers and followers, with whom we heartily sympathize. His particular loss of his death (?) are not to hand; in fact, such are the conflicting statements now rampant that it would not be a great surprise to me if I found that the Major was yet alive and once more at the head of his troops. Next week will certainly bring definite news which, I can assure my readers, is anxiously awaited.

If Major Southall is still in the land of the living, and has successfully eluded the grasp of his persecutors, my, oh, my, what a rare old time we're going to have! Just think of it. Three provinces neck and neck for supremacy! Not a particle of advantage yet noticeable. Arab, Mag and Star is a dead heat. Hundreds of onlookers and partisans wild with excitement. The steeds fairly flying over the ground, while Ernest Enterprise is bedegged with queries from all sides as to who's the winner. My, what a treat to be alive in such days as these!

I should like to recommend to the P. O.'s the undermentioned quotations from the classics: "/MAJOR SOUTHALL." "The path of glory leads but to the grave." "/BRIGADIER GASKIN." "Dieu et mon droit." (With apologies to Bluff King Hal.)

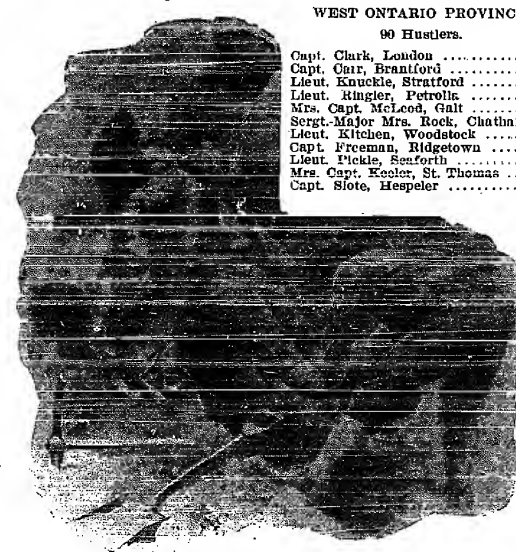
MAJOR HARGRAVE—"Coming events cast their shadows before." MAJOR PICKERING—"I'll send a vaster total than has been." (With apologies to the new postage stamp.)

"It never rains but it pours." We are also treated this week to a dead heat between the Pacific and North-West Provinces. Hurrah, my hearties! Fight it out among yourselves. The whole country has its eyes upon you. We want to know quick who's the victor.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

93 Hustlers.

| | |
|------------------------------------|-----|
| J. S. M. Mrs. Passmore, Hamilton I | 105 |
| Capt. Wilson, Collingwood | 85 |
| Ensign Smith, Bowmanville | 80 |
| Lieut. Howcroft, Owen Sound | 75 |
| Lieut. Parker, Dundas | 70 |
| Capt. Poole, Dovercourt | 60 |
| Capt. Nelson, Richmond St. | 58 |
| Sister Pearce, Temple | 64 |
| Ensign Williams, St. Catharines | 62 |
| Lieut. Edwards, Little Current | 50 |
| Sister Mrs. Bowbeer, Lisgar St. | 58 |
| Lieut. Trickey, Hamilton I. | 51 |
| Capt. Gammage, North Bay | 50 |
| Lieut. Huskinson, North Bay | 50 |
| Sergt. Medlock, Temple | 50 |
| Cadet Turner, Oshawa | 45 |
| Lieut. McLennan, Sudbury | 45 |
| Capt. M. Stephens, Sudbury | 45 |
| Bro. Boyer, Bracebridge | 45 |



THE LATEST DEVELOPMENT IN THE COMPETITION BATTLE.

The Burial of Major Southall in the Dead of Night!

| | |
|--|----|
| Capt. Hanna, Parry Sound | 45 |
| Capt. Bowers, Meaford | 45 |
| Sergt. Mrs. Kane, St. Catharines | 44 |
| Capt. Stolkier, Riverside | 43 |
| Sister Mrs. Brown, Hamilton I. | 40 |
| Lieut. Craig, Orillia | 40 |
| Capt. McCann, Midland | 40 |
| Bro. Dixon, Temple | 38 |
| Mrs. Gilks, Yorkville | 35 |
| Capt. Lewis, Barrie | 35 |
| Adjt. Cameron, Barrie | 35 |
| Capt. Barker, Fenelon Falls | 35 |
| S. M. Hinton, Oakville | 35 |
| Lieut. Hone, Midland | 35 |
| Capt. White, Newmarket | 35 |
| Lieut. Young, Kilmount | 35 |
| Capt. Miniland, Newmarket | 35 |
| Sergt. Matheson, Lippincott | 35 |
| P. S. M. Beall, St. Catharines | 33 |
| Cadet Mailey, Lippincott | 31 |
| Capt. Peacock, Lippincott | 30 |
| Capt. Rose, Yorkville | 30 |
| Sister Mrs. Killingbeck, Lindsay | 30 |
| Capt. Dales, Ahme Harbor | 30 |
| Mrs. Capt. McClelland, Bracebridge | 30 |
| Capt. Capper, Brooklyn | 30 |
| Sister Pearce, Richmond St. | 30 |
| Bro. Case, Hamilton I. | 30 |
| Mrs. Lightfoot, Hamilton I. | 30 |
| Capt. Rennie, Orillia | 30 |
| Sister Geo. Hamilton II. | 27 |
| Sister Lizzie Richards, St. Catharines | 27 |
| Capt. A. Charlton, Lindsay | 23 |
| Chas. Good, Social Farm | 23 |
| Ensign Wynn, Riverside | 23 |

| | |
|---------------------------------|----|
| Sergt. Emily Howell, Riverside | 25 |
| Capt. Clark, Hamilton II. | 25 |
| Lieut. Bond, Hamilton II. | 25 |
| Lieut. Paxton, Gravenhurst | 25 |
| Lieut. Cooper, Brampton | 25 |
| Capt. Mitchell, Brampton | 25 |
| Sister Sherwood, Collingwood | 25 |
| Sister E. Price, Dovercourt | 25 |
| Ensign Fox, Lisgar St. | 25 |
| Mrs. Capt. Hanna, Parry Sound | 25 |
| Capt. Wiseman, Oakville | 25 |
| Uncle George Stanton, Hamilton | 25 |
| Cand. Christopher, Lindsay | 22 |
| Lieut. Tytus, St. Catharines | 22 |
| Sergt. Brown, Huntsville | 22 |
| Lieut. Northcott, Omeamee | 22 |
| Capt. White, Oshawa | 22 |
| Cadet Thompson, Lippincott | 21 |
| Pathe Curry, Hamilton II. | 21 |
| Lieut. Pattenden, Huntsville | 20 |
| Sister L. Pattenden, Huntsville | 20 |
| Sister Beutley, Hamilton I. | 20 |
| Bro. Tuck, Lisgar St. | 20 |
| Lieut. Woodyard, Collingwood | 20 |
| Capt. Fisher, Chesley | 20 |
| Sister Hattie Orchard, Stroud | 20 |
| Capt. Slater, Faversham | 20 |
| S. M. Courtemanche, Kilmount | 20 |
| Capt. Redburn, Riverside | 20 |
| Sister Perkins, Owen Sound | 20 |
| Bro. Dault, Sudbury | 20 |
| Sergt. McQuay, Temple | 20 |
| Sister Mrs. Hunter, Newmarket | 20 |
| S. M. Cockins, Meaford | 20 |
| Sister Mrs. Mays, Bracebridge | 20 |
| Cand. Marcell, Bracebridge | 20 |

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

90 Hustlers.

| | |
|---------------------------------|-----|
| Capt. Clark, London | 260 |
| Capt. Cair, Brantford | 152 |
| Lieut. Knuckie, Stratford | 120 |
| Lieut. Klinger, Petrolia | 117 |
| Mrs. Capt. McLeod, Galt | 117 |
| Sergt. Major Mrs. Rock, Chatham | 116 |
| Lieut. Kitchen, Woodstock | 110 |
| Capt. Freeman, Ridgetown | 104 |
| Lieut. Pickle, Sarnia | 100 |
| Mrs. Capt. Keefer, St. Thomas | 100 |
| Capt. Sloat, Hespeler | 94 |

| | |
|-----------------------------------|----|
| Sergt. F. Palmer, London | 30 |
| Bro. Christian, Dresden | 28 |
| Bro. Benn, Wallaceburg | 28 |
| Lieut. Harman, Wyoming | 25 |
| Sister L. Butler, Stratford | 25 |
| Capt. Copeman, Watford | 25 |
| Capt. Rees, Norwich | 21 |
| Sister Grooms, Simcoe | 21 |
| Capt. Pynn, Palmerston | 20 |
| Sergt. Mrs. Broadwell, Kingsville | 25 |
| Mrs. McGulbin, Blenheim | 25 |
| P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor | 25 |
| Lieut. Horwood, Goderich | 25 |
| Capt. Fell, Wallaceburg | 25 |
| May Schuster, Berlin | 25 |
| Sec. Mrs. Harris, London | 25 |
| Adjt. McIlroy, Brantford | 24 |
| Sister Close, Brantford | 21 |
| Capt. Mathers, Listowel | 22 |
| Mrs. Anderson, Watford | 22 |
| Bro. Musgrove, Wexeter | 20 |
| Capt. Huntington, Blenheim | 20 |
| Sister Hills, Blenheim | 20 |
| Capt. Haley, Bayfield | 20 |
| Lieut. Winters, Strathroy | 20 |
| Ensign McKenzie, Essex | 20 |
| Mrs. Livins, Ingersoll | 20 |
| P. S. M. Mrs. N. Ingersoll | 20 |
| Capt. McDonald, Dryden | 20 |
| Sister May, Dryden | 20 |
| Sec. McDonald, Wingham | 20 |
| Bro. Mayner, Paris | 20 |
| Carpe Cadet Crawford, Paris | 20 |
| Mrs. Emery, St. Thomas | 20 |
| Mrs. McIlroy, St. Thomas | 20 |
| Willie Matthews, St. Thomas | 20 |
| Lieut. Stickle, Mitchell | 20 |
| Lieut. Hicks, St. Albans | 20 |
| Mrs. Smith, Tilsonburg | 20 |

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

90 Hustlers.

| | |
|-----------------------------------|-----|
| Capt. McNaney, Ottawa | 176 |
| Sergt. Major Perkins, Barre | 124 |
| Sergt. Mrs. Dudley, Ottawa | 116 |
| Lieut. Woods, Deseronto | 88 |
| Ensign Hill, Belleville | 85 |
| Capt. Connors, Belleville | 85 |
| Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I. | 85 |
| Capt. Williams, St. Albans | 85 |
| Cadet Hicks, St. Albans | 85 |
| Lieut. Newell, Brockville | 80 |
| Lieut. Pitcher, Pembroke | 80 |
| Capt. Randall, Renfrew | 75 |
| Capt. Bloss, Prescott | 75 |
| Capt. Brown, Burlington | 75 |
| Capt. Lalonde, Morrisburg | 75 |
| Mrs. Ensign Sims, Sherbrooke | 70 |
| Capt. Dawson, St. Johnsbury | 70 |
| Adjt. Ogilvie, Cornwall | 68 |
| Lieut. Ludlow, Burlington | 65 |
| Lieut. Brooks, Montreal I. | 65 |
| Lieut. Norman, Brighton | 65 |
| Capt. Stainforth, Cornwall | 62 |
| Ensign Kendall, Quebec | 62 |
| Capt. Owen, Gananoque | 61 |
| Capt. Green, Pictou | 60 |
| Capt. Macoe, Arundel | 60 |
| Sergt. Grant, Kemptonville | 60 |
| Lieut. Almark, Pictou | 60 |
| Staff-Capt. Burditt, Peterboro | 55 |
| Capt. Downey, Montreal I. | 55 |
| Capt. Jones, Montreal II. | 55 |
| Sergt. Thompson, Belleville | 54 |
| Capt. Huxtable, Quebec | 51 |
| Ensign Ward, Kingston | 51 |
| Capt. Grose, Trenton | 50 |
| Sergt. Downey, Kingston | 50 |
| Capt. Tuck, Millbrook | 50 |
| Capt. Banks, Newport | 50 |
| Mrs. Capt. Carter, Campbellford | 50 |
| Sergt. Richard, Montreal I. | 50 |
| S. M. M. Cornwell | 50 |
| Capt. Croco, Odessa | 50 |
| Bro. Phillips, Barre | 50 |
| Lieut. Hickman, Napanee | 47 |
| Lieut. Yandaw, Kingston | 47 |
| Capt. Yaka, Napanee | 45 |
| Cadet Weir, Gananoque | 45 |
| Bro. Shaver, Montreal I. | 45 |
| Ensign Pugh, Perth | 45 |
| Mrs. Barier, St. Albans | 44 |
| Lieut. Cooke, St. Johnsbury | 40 |
| Sister Simpson, Brockville | 40 |
| Lieut. Carter, Bloomfield | 30 |
| Sergt. Dine, Kingston | 35 |
| Capt. Brindley, Cobourg | 35 |
| Capt. Beachell, Tweed | 33 |
| Capt. Paton, Pearson | 32 |
| Cadet Thompson, Cobourg | 32 |
| Capt. Vance, Port Hope | 30 |
| Sergt. Major Simons, Kingston | 30 |
| Lieut. Carter, Ponticook | 30 |
| Capt. Symonds, Cootecook | 30 |
| Lieut. Ash, Prescott | 25 |
| Sergt. Chillingworth, Montreal I. | 25 |
| Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro | 25 |
| Sergt. Merchant, St. Johnsbury | 25 |
| Mrs. Hippen, Montreal II. | 25 |
| Mrs. Capt. Green, Pictou | 25 |
| Sister Smardon, Montreal | 25 |
| Sister Brown, Montreal I. | 25 |
| Adjt. Goodwin, Montreal I. | 25 |
| Capt. Brindley, Cobourg | 25 |
| Sergt. Barber, Kingston | 25 |
| Capt. McKel, Kingston | 25 |
| Sister Hannah Smith, Peterboro | 21 |
| Mrs. Green, Peterboro | 21 |
| Bro. Newell, Barre | 20 |
| Bro. King, Barre | 20 |
| Bro. Wilbur, Barre | 20 |

Bro. Hersey, Barre
Ensign Walker, Barre
Harry Walker, Barre
Ensign Sims, Sherb
Capt. Carter, Camp
Sister Nicholson, Mo
Capt. Findlay, Sarnia
Sister Wentworth, I
Ensign Yerec, Mont
Lad Duquette, Tre

EASTERN P.

90 Hustlers.

| | |
|----------------------------|----|
| Capt. Martin, Chatham | 20 |
| Cadet Wyant, St. John | 20 |
| P. S. M. Flood, New | 20 |
| Mrs. Ensign Fraser, | 20 |
| Adjt. Byers, New G | 20 |
| Sergt. E. White, Ca | 20 |
| Capt. Bruchut, St. C | 20 |
| Sergt. Velnot, Halls | 20 |
| Bandman Kelly, St | 20 |
| Capt. Bradbury, Fre | 20 |
| Cand. Ade Rowe, Fr | 20 |
| Lieut. N. Smith, Tru | 20 |
| Capt. Lamont, Halls | 20 |
| Louisa Rogers, St. J | 20 |
| Cadet A. Murrough, | 20 |
| Sergt. Conrad, Halls | 20 |
| Capt. McEachern, S | 20 |
| Adjt. Armstrong, S | 20 |
| P. S. M. Warren, Ch | 20 |
| Lieut. Mettke, Newco | 20 |
| Lieut. Armstrong, Gu | 20 |
| Lillian Santuca, Ha | 20 |
| Lieut. M. Gray, Spr | 20 |
| Lieut. Read, St. John | 20 |
| Capt. Pittman, West | 20 |
| Capt. Parsons, Paris | 20 |
| Mrs. Adjt. McGilvra | 20 |
| Capt. A. Horwood, T | 20 |
| Capt. Clarke, St. Sici | 20 |
| Lieut. Winchester, S | 20 |
| Lieut. Pemberton, S | 20 |
| Lieut. Laws, Hampton | 20 |
| Sister Lizzie Jones, S | 20 |
| Sister Lottie Smith, H | 20 |
| Capt. Goodwin, Calis | 20 |
| Lieut. Cowan, Calis | 20 |
| Ensign Fraser, Mon | 20 |
| Miss G. Blakeney, Spr | 20 |
| Capt. Knight, Woodst | 20 |
| Sister Pettis, New Gl | 20 |
| Capt. McKeele, New G | 20 |
| Sergt. Lodge, Hamilton | 20 |
| Lieut. Richards, Laver | 20 |
| Sec. Ellis, Charlottet | 20 |
| Mrs. Plammore, Wood | 20 |
| Sister Stacey, North S | 20 |
| Sec. Pike, North Syd | 20 |
| Capt. Brown, Halifax | 20 |
| Cadet Urquhart, St. J | 20 |
| Lieut. Ebsary, Carleton | 20 |
| Lieut. Taylor, Halifax | 20 |
| Sister E. Harding, Sum | 20 |
| Sister McLeod, Westvi | 20 |
| Capt. Perry, North Syd | 20 |
| Sister Musgrave, North | 20 |
| Sergt. Place, Hamilton | 20 |
| Sergt. Santuca, Hamilton | 20 |
| Sergt. Wade, Hamilton | 20 |
| Sergt. Joe Dunkley, Hun | 20 |
| Sergt. Salters, Hamilton | 20 |
| Capt. J. Green, Pictou | 20 |
| Capt. Sabine, Summers | 20 |
| Lieut. Smith, Houlton | 20 |
| Sergt. A. Smith, Hamilt | 20 |
| Cadet Jones, St. John | 20 |
| Sister Kent, Bear River | 20 |
| Sister Mins, Hamilton | 20 |
| Sergt. Warren, Houlton | 20 |
| Sister Adams, St. John | 20 |
| M. Gilks, Carleton | 20 |
| M. Mosher, Carleton | 20 |
| Sister Fisher, Halifax | 20 |
| Sister Sealey, Halifax | 20 |
| Sister Burgess, Halifax | 20 |
| Capt. Moore, Bridgewater | 20 |
| Sister Maud Wilson, Ha | 20 |
| Lieut. Hawnold, Bridgw | 20 |
| Sister Flo. Ferguson, Ha | 20 |
| Cadet Tatum, St. John | 20 |
| Bro. Snell, Houlton | 20 |
| Sergt. Mrs. Beatty, Freder | 20 |
| Mrs. Squires, Springhill | 20 |
| Sergt. Mrs. Maybee, C | 20 |
| Bro. McKay, Moncton | 20 |
| P. S. M. Treadwell, New | 20 |
| Capt. Taylor, Liverpool | 20 |
| Sister McLennan, New Gl | 20 |
| Sister Aldrich, New Glus | 20 |

PACIFIC PROVIN

47 Hustlers.

| | |
|---------------------------|----|
| Sister Smith, Rossland | 20 |
| Mrs. Adjt. Gale, Britto | 20 |
| Lieut. Hillson, Vancouver | 20 |
| Cadet Johnson, Spokane | 20 |
| Capt. Noble, Billings | 20 |
| Mrs. Capt. Brown, Lewist | 20 |
| Sister Lewis, Victoria | 20 |
| Adjt. Langh, Vancouver | 20 |
| Lieut. Woodruff, Nelson | 20 |
| Lieut. Ziebart, Kamloops | 20 |
| Lieut. Tracey, Anacoda | 20 |
| Capt. Meredith, Bozeman | 20 |
| Sergt. Glenn, Helena | 20 |
| Cadet Fentie, Livingston | 20 |

| | |
|-------------------------------|----|
| Bro. Hersey, Barre | 20 |
| Ensign Walker, Barre | 20 |
| Harry Walker, Barre | 20 |
| Ensign Sims, Sherbrooke | 20 |
| Capt. Curten, Campbellford | 20 |
| Sister Nicholson, Montreal I. | 20 |
| Capt. Findlay, Sarnby | 20 |
| Sister Westworth, Kingston | 20 |
| Ensign Yerex, Montreal III. | 20 |
| Dad Duquette, Trenton | 20 |

EASTERN PROVINCE.

90 Husters.

| | |
|-------------------------------------|-----|
| Capt. Martin, Charlottetown | 175 |
| Cadet Wyatt, St. John I. | 180 |
| P. S. M. Flood, Hamilton, Ber. | 180 |
| Mrs. Ensign Fraser, Moncton | 125 |
| Adjt. Byers, New Glasgow | 100 |
| Sergt. E. White, Campbellton | 100 |
| Capt. Brehaut, St. George's, Ber. | 100 |
| Sergt. Velnot, Halifax II. | 100 |
| Badenham Kelly, St. George's | 100 |
| Capt. Bradburn, Fredericton | 75 |
| Claud. Ann Howard, Fredericton | 75 |
| Lieut. N. Smith, Truro | 75 |
| Capt. Lamont, Halifax I. | 70 |
| Louisa Rogers, St. John III. | 70 |
| Cadet A. Marborough, St. John I. | 70 |
| Sergt. Corbett, St. John II. | 65 |
| Capt. McEachern, St. John II. | 65 |
| Patner Armstrong, St. John III. | 60 |
| P. S. M. Warren, Charlottetown. | 60 |
| Lieut. Clark, Newcastle | 58 |
| Mary J. Ferguson, Charlottetown | 58 |
| Lieut. Armstrong, Grand Manan | 50 |
| Capt. Bell, Hamilton, Ber. | 50 |
| Lillian Santuca, Hamilton, Ber. | 50 |
| Lieut. M. Gray, Springfield | 50 |
| Bro. Roper, St. John I. | 50 |
| Capt. Pittman, Westville | 45 |
| Capt. Parsons, Parrsboro | 45 |
| Mrs. Adjt. McGillivray, Fredericton | 45 |
| Capt. A. Horwood, Truro | 45 |
| Capt. Clarke, St. Stephen | 45 |
| Lieut. Winchester, St. Stephen | 45 |
| Lieut. Pemberton, St. John II. | 40 |
| Lieut. Laws, Hampton | 40 |
| Sister Lizzie Jones, St. John III. | 40 |
| Sister Lotie, St. John III. | 40 |
| Capt. Goodwin, Calais | 40 |
| Lieut. Cowan, Calais | 40 |
| Ensign Fraser, Moncton | 40 |
| Mrs. G. Hakenay, Springfield | 40 |
| Capt. Knight, Woodstock | 30 |
| Sister Pettis, New Glasgow | 30 |
| Capt. McKenzie, New Glasgow | 30 |
| Sergt. Locke, Hamilton, Ber. | 30 |
| Lieut. Heleahars, Liverpool | 30 |
| Sec. Ellis, Charlottetown | 30 |
| Planning, Charlottetown | 30 |
| Sister Stacey, North Sydney | 30 |
| Sec. Pike, North Sydney | 30 |
| Capt. Brown, Halifax II. | 30 |
| Cadet Urdubart, St. John V. | 30 |
| Lieut. Ebbsay, Moncton | 30 |
| Lieut. Taylor, Halifax I. | 30 |
| Sister E. Harding, Summerside | 30 |
| Lieut. McLeod, Westville | 30 |
| Capt. Perry, North Sydney | 30 |
| Sister Musgrave, North Sydney | 30 |
| Sergt. Pace, North Sydney | 30 |
| Sergt. Sautcuq, Hamilton, Ber. | 30 |
| Sergt. Wade, Hamilton, Ber. | 30 |
| Sergt. Joe Dunkley, Hamilton, Ber. | 30 |
| Sergt. Salters, Hamilton, Ber. | 30 |
| Capt. J. O'Brien, Victoria | 28 |
| Capt. Sabhu, Summerside | 28 |
| Lieut. Smith, Annapolis | 28 |
| Sergt. A. Smith, Hamilton, Ber. | 27 |
| Cadet Jones, St. John I. | 26 |
| Sister Kent, Bear River | 26 |
| Sister Ming, Bear River | 25 |
| Sergt. Warren, Houlton | 25 |
| Sister Adams, St. John V. | 25 |
| M. Gilks, Carleton | 25 |
| M. Mosher, Carleton | 25 |
| Sister Fisher, Halifax I. | 25 |
| Sister Seelye, Halifax I. | 25 |
| Sister Burgess, Halifax I. | 25 |
| Capt. Moores, Bridgewater | 25 |
| Sister Maud Wilson, Halifax I. | 25 |
| Lieut. Hawbold, Bridgewater | 25 |
| Sister Duff, Bridgewater | 25 |
| Cadet Tatem, St. John V. | 21 |
| Bro. Snell, Houlton | 21 |
| Sergt. Mrs. Beatty, Fredericton | 20 |
| Mrs. Squires, Springfield | 20 |
| Sergt. Mrs. Maybee, Charlottetown | 20 |

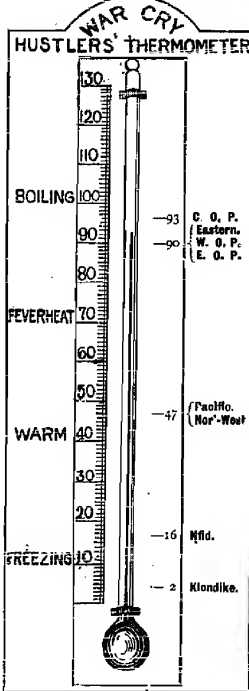
PACIFIC PROVINCE.

47 Husters.

| | |
|------------------------------|-----|
| Sister Smith, Rossland | 200 |
| Mrs. Adjt. Gale, Butte | 174 |
| Lieut. Edilson, Vancouver | 101 |
| Cadet Johnson, Spokane | 100 |
| Capt. Noble, Billings | 114 |
| Mrs. Crpt. Brown, Livingston | 105 |
| Sister Lewis, Fortuna | 85 |
| Lieut. Langill, Amundson | 81 |
| Adjt. Woodruff, Nelson | 81 |
| Lieut. Ziebarth, Kamloops | 75 |
| Lieut. Tracey, Amundson | 75 |
| Capt. Meredith, Kamloops | 75 |
| Sergt. Ghoun, Helena | 74 |
| Cadet Fentie, Livingston | 70 |

THE WAR CRY.

Skaguay Visited by an Earthquake.



ST. GEORGE'S.—We are all praying for victory. The weather is very warm at present; nevertheless, the meetings are all well attended. Deep conviction. We have had several good conversions lately.—B. S. C. C.

LETHBRIDGE.—Since the last report appeared in our Cry God has wonderfully blessed us. On Sunday the light of heaven shone forth in all its beauty, when our young man, who for months has been a regular attendant at our meetings, stepped out of nature's darkness to a life of happiness. There was also one brother out for sanctification. The latter meetings, together with the holiness meetings, are a great blessing to all. Attendances at meetings are still up to the standard.—Wm. Farrow, R. C.

NORTH SYDNEY, C. B.—Thank God for salvation! A terrible sinner saved for the first time. Cried aloud to God for mercy. Shook and trembled for a long time and then laid hold by faith. We danced for joy. Says his wife has had to take a child under each arm and run for her life. Another time had to have him locked up. Thank God, the devil has gone out. Hallelujah!—Ma-

VANCOUVER, B. C.—Since last report there has been a little change in the program. Ensign Cummins and wife have gone to another part of the battlefield and Capt. Duthie has taken charge. Adj. and Mrs. Patterson, of the Shetler, after having had a few weeks of much-needed rest, have returned, looking all the better for the same; but, best of all, we have been enabled to rejoice over

we have been enabled to reject over seeing souls. Vancouver, I think I am safe in saying, affords a beautiful opportunity for soul-saving. Large crowds gather around our open-air meetings, and we nearly always get a good crowd in our hall.—B. Norman, R. C.

Seventy In Company.

MORTON'S HARBOR.—Some time has elapsed since this corps was last reported, and perhaps some of our neighbors are beginning to imagine that we are sleeping, or on furlough, but this is not so. The work of God is steadily and surely going on in the following manner: A day-school for the children with a very good number of scholars, Sunday-school with an attendance of 70 at our regular meetings, including street

at company meetings, including supper, an enrolment of eight seniors on Sunday afternoon. The H. F. effort is sure to be a success at this corps. Our soldiers are full of life and joy.—F. Howell, Capt. G. Sparks, Lieut.

We have been praying for a considerable time for the Lord to shake this place, and to some extent He has answered our prayers, although not, perhaps, in the way we expected. Sunday-morning, whilst the midst of our Free-and-Easy meeting, the hail started to move; it was quite easy at first, but it increased until the floor leaved, and the building swayed, so that it made me feel as if I were in a steamboat rolling. The vessel only leaved a few seconds, but sufficiently long enough to make many run out of the buildings, etc., to see what was wrong, and to scare some in the meeting. I must confess it made me feel funny, not too much so, however, as the people in the pews trembled. "Who can abate the fierceness of His anger?"

Whether this had anything to do with it or not I cannot say, but we had an opportunity to go to the afternoon meeting. God came near in the afternoon meeting, and at night as we were preparing to go out on the march, we were surprised to find that the Christians of different denominations were all going away. The Paulist sisters, who desired to come on the march with us, so after a word of prayer in the hall, we formed into line and went out. I was very happy. As we went with our halleluia and drums, we minded one of the early days of the Army. After a short march we formed a circle around the large market attracted a big crowd, we were singing and they swarmed around us. No time was lost in getting a lively meeting in full swing, the different converts and Christians were all present, giving their testimony, among whom was a lawyer, only lately converted, and another who got converted in the S. A. Another man was here, while another was taken hold of in the night. The first was one of the first converts God gave us here. Great conviction was amongst

the crowd who stood around and exchanged its height when one of the Pentecostals, Mrs. Jenn and I, beat it, finishing up in real Army style. Of course, they responded in lively style, might make a little explanation regarding the God here by saying that it is no longer the Army, but purely raised up of God (the Army was being in California), and is a distinct of women. They were established here before we arrived, but hailed us with delight, and as far as possible, we work hand in hand for the salvation of souls, and in human be call us No. 1 and No. 2 corps. This institution also that one of the workers, volunteer of the War Cry, each week for us, and really they she enjoys it, although it was a cross at first. She sold 100 copies last week.

Now, I must say our open-air finished with a march around the ring to a lively tune, while some got dancing happy. We separated, going to our different huts, the people crowding both places. A blessed time we had, and although none would yield, three raised their hands for prayer. We are expecting a blessed work to be done this winter here.—F. R. Bloss, Ensign.

RAT PORTAGE.—Saturday evening, being the beginning of our Harvest Festival celebrations, we had a special meeting, in which six sisters sang the gleaners' song. Gospel meetings and collections all day Sunday. Monday and Tuesday the goods that were donated to H. F. were sold. The target was over-reached. —M. E. H. Ray, Secy.

OWEN SOUND.—Dead? Not a bit of it! Praise God, we are having victory. Lovely meetings. Five souls came out and found Jesus Thursday night. The devil, being defeated, has to take a back seat. We are believing for more souls and greater victories in the future.—Sister N. Perkins.

BEAR RIVER, N. S.—Another week has come and gone and we are still on the up way. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Taylor, from St. John, with us for the week. Mighty times of blessing and power. Three in the fountain. Others getting deeper work, and every comrade cheered and blessed. We feel certain that Taylor will think of Bear River while, for while speaking, on St. night, a hornet, attracted by the alighted and stung her on the throat; forgot to collect her. The collections were made in our Harvest Bazaar place.

Songs for all Meetings.

His Blood Makes Me Whiter than Snow

Tunes.—Where do you journey, my brother? Theophile to glory is clear.

1 I'm still marching onward to glory
And lean on God's almighty arm;
The light of His face is before me,
His wing shields me safe from all harm.
Though often through danger I journey
And tempests around me may blow,
There's naught on this earth that can harm me,
His Blood makes me whiter than snow.

Chorus.

His Blood makes me whiter than snow,
His Blood makes me whiter than snow,
All glory and praise be to Jesus,
His Blood makes me whiter than snow.

Sometimes those I've trusted deceive me,
But Jesus is never untrue.
Though all other help should forsake me,
His promise will carry me through.

If hidden to me is the future,
Not a doubt or a fear will I know,
My way every hour does grow brighter,
His Blood makes me whiter than snow.

I'll trust till I stand at death's river,
And hear from His lips the "Well done!"

And enter the home where they never
Have need of the light of the sun,
I'll join in the great swelling chorus
That all the redeemed ones shall know.

All glory and praise be to Jesus,
His Blood makes me whiter than snow.

W. Ritchie, Tilsonburg.

Washed in the Blood.

Tune.—Precious Name.

2 Oh, the precious Blood of Jesus,
Flows a Fountain deep and wide;
From all sin this Blood will cleanse us,
When we in the Lord abide.

Chorus.

Precious Blood, precious Blood,
Shed from sin to set us free;
Precious Blood, precious Blood,
Even now it cleanseth me.

From the past He fully saves us,
And doth wash us in His Blood;
Oh, the wondrous peace He gives us,
Oh, the joy of trusting God.

In the precious Blood of Jesus,
Thou may'st wash thy guilt away;
In His love He waits to bless thee,
Only trust Him and obey.
Ned, Bear River.

Altogether.

Tune.—Over Jordan (B.J. 17).

3 We're a happy, darling band,
Marching at our King's command,
'Nenth the Blood-and-Fire we stand,
Altogether, altogether.
Chad in Gospel armor strong,
Full salvation is our song,
As we push the war along, altogether.

Chorus

Altogether, altogether,
With the sword of God in hand,
Marching on at His command,
Altogether, altogether,
'Nenth the Blood-and-Fire we stand,
Altogether.

Jesus is our dearest Friend,
In His cause we will contend,
Unto our arms shall blood, altogether,
Nothing can our ranks divide,
While the King is on our side,
Israel cannot be dented, altogether.

Though the foe be great and strong
Of the mighty giant's throng,

Right shall triumph over wrong, altogether,
From the cross the stones we'll bring,
For the Hallelujah Sing,
And we'll slay the giant king, altogether.

With the sin-destroying alm,
Our promotion we will gulf,
In the Kingdom we shall reign, altogether.

With the warriors gone before,
On the bright eternal shore,
We will tell the story o'er, altogether.

Herbert Quinton, S.M.,
Southern Bay, Nfld.

Calvary's Purchase.

Tune.—From every stain made clean (B.J. 81).

4 In dark Gethsemane
Bowed 'neath a load of care,
In bloody sweat and agony
Christ poured His soul in prayer;
"Oh, Father, if Thou wilt,
Remove this cup from Me!
Oh, must I die for human guilt,
On dreadful Calvary?"

The sacrifice was made,
The victory achieved,
A path to righteousness was made,
Our deathless souls retrieved.
The darkness rolled away,
Hell's armies fled in fear,
Jesus victorious in the fray,
Subduing everywhere.

With garments dyed in blood,
He leads the fiery host;
Salvation spreading as a flood—
Jesus our strength and boast.
Oh, conquering Lamb, supreme,
We own Thy sovereign sway,
Thy love, so mighty to redeem,
Has snatched from hell the prey.
S. S. M.

How Will You Do?

Tune.—How will you do? (B.B. 62).

5 When you come to Jordan's flood,
How will you do?
You who now condemn your God,

How will you do?
Death will be a solemn day!
When the soul is forced away,
It will be too late to pray,
How will you do?

You who laugh, and scorn, and sneer,
How will you do?
When in Jordan you appear,
How will you do?
Can you then its terrors brave,
Say you have no soul to save,
When you sink beneath the wave,
How will you do?

When you have been turned aside—
How will you do?
Whither will you flee to hide?
How will you do?
Conscience will in terror rise,
And the worm that never dies,
When you sink no more to rise,
How will you do?

The Backslider's Lament.

Tune.—Whiter than the snow (B. J. 12, 2 and 204, 21).

6 Mourful is the path that I tread,
For the woes of sin I must face;
Christ as my Judge now I dread,
All my trifling mock'd at His grace.
Dare I, can I break from my bonds?
Galling, tight and grim do they grow;
"Nothing, food!" the devil responds,
"Can ever make thee whiter than snow!"

Chorus.

Whiter than the snow, etc.

Bitter the awakening has proved,
Promised joy of sin proves a lie,
All the evil things I have lov'd,
Sting my aching soul as I cry,
"Too late!" Satan's message sounds
Deep;
Heaven's ringing "To the Fountain go,
Trusting in the Mighty to keep,
Then thou shalt be whiter than snow."

Seventeenth Anniversary.

Saturday, October 7th, to Thursday, October 12th.

MISS BOOTH WILL BE IN COMMAND.

About 300 Staff and Field Officers will be present, including all the Provincial Officers and Headquarters' Staff.

PROGRAM

SATURDAY, Oct. 7.—7.30 p.m.: A Red-Hot Open-Air Meeting.
8 p.m.: Welcome to District Officers in Jubilee Hall.

SUNDAY, Oct. 8.—Mass Meetings in the Pavilion.

MISS BOOTH

will speak in the Afternoon and at Night. Subjects: 3 p.m., "The Song of the City." 7 p.m., Miss Booth in the Garden at Eventide on "Love's Sunset."

MONDAY, Oct. 9.—8 p.m.: Grand Reception to Field and Staff Officers, conducted by the Chief Secretary. All Provincial Officers will be part.

TUESDAY, Oct. 10. Morning and Afternoon: Officers' Councils at Lippincott. 8 p.m.: Soldiers' Councils at Lippincott.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 11.—Morning, Afternoon and Night: Officers' Councils at Lippincott.

THURSDAY, Oct. 12.—Morning and Afternoon: The Provincial Officers will sit in Council with their Officers in places to be announced. 8 p.m.: Great Anniversary Demonstration in the Temple: "The S. A. in Action," or "The Battle-Field of the S. A."

